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TROOP L IS BROKEN UP AND MEMBERS SCATTERED

Assigned to Engineers, Artillery and Brigade Head's.

ALL ARE DISAPPOINTED

Capt. Curtin Continues Mounted and is Attached to 103d Engineers—Lieuts. Taylor and Smith Assigned to 110th Regt. Infantry.

Advices from Camp Hancock, at Augusta, Georgia, tell of the complete dismemberment of the First Penna. Cavalry of which Troop L, of Bellefonte, was a part. Troop L, in fact, has not only lost its identity as a cavalry organization but has been split into three groups and attached to other commands. A general reorganization at Camp Hancock is the reason given for the change which wipes out the individuality of Troop L and makes it impossible for the Centre Countians to be together as an organization during the war.

The first authentic news as to how the change had affected Troop L was contained in a telegram from Captain H. Laird Curtin received last Sunday, as follows:—

"Troop moved yesterday. Forty-seven to Engineers; thirty-two to 108th Artillery and remainder to Brigade Headquarters. Nine sergeants and myself assigned to Engineers. Am pleased. Will be mounted."

Following this was a letter received from Captain Curtin on Monday in which he said.—

"We have our orders today (Saturday) and I am assigned to 103d Engineers. Colonel John Wood has been made Colonel, and Colonel Fetzer and the three majors and captains, McGovern, Gearhart and Stevens and myself are to be with them. That will give us time to straighten out all our papers. We will continue to live here for the present as the Regiment of Engineers is right across the way.

"It will not be so bad and will give us a little rest after all the hard work we have done. Dick (meaning Lieutenant Richard Taylor) and Claude (meaning Lieutenant Claude Smith) are assigned to the 110th Regiment Infantry, which will suit Dick. They, too, will continue to live here for the present, as there are so many officers they don't know what to do with them. The boys are settled and I hope are satisfied."

Sergeant W. R. Decker, formerly with Troop L, writes home, under date of Nov. 1st., showing how the Troop has been dismembered, as follows:—

"Here is a copy of the order affecting Troop L—

"Headquarters Artillery Brigade. Eleven privates.

"Trench Motor Battery. One horseshoer (Alfred Owens).

"107th Field Artillery. Four corporals and two trumpeters.

"108th Field Artillery. Thirty privates.

"103rd Engineers. Two cooks. One first-class private (Shawley) and forty-five privates."

The assignment of Capt. Curtin, Lieuts. Taylor and Smith, the nine sergeants and the remainder of the privates was made after the foregoing order had been issued.

Of the scenes in camp following the announcement that Troop L had been wiped out, Sergeant Decker writes:—

"We do not know what will become of us at present.

"It sure is some sight to witness here—worse than when we left Centre County. Some men with tears in their eyes; others shocked.

"We presented the Captain with the motor truck, and the mess money which is $800 is to be divided.

"We did not even have the chance to transfer into some other branch of the service. Troop I, which was from Sunbury, was transferred to our regiment and then broken up. Then the First City, or Troop E, took its place leaving them intact.

"Most everybody was out for guard mount this evening, which was fine. The band played "Where do we go from here", "Auld Lang Syne", "The Old Gray Mare" and last a snappy march. The band, by the way, is transferred to the Engineers. Some of us have filed application for officers training from January 5th to April 3rd at Oglethorpe.

"Until we are assigned there is nothing for us to do but eat and sleep. It may be a month before we know. For the present my mail address is the same. The boys join me in sending regards to friends at home."

First Lieutenant Richard (Dick) Tay-

(Continued bottom next column)

OFF FOR CAMP MEADE

Thirty-five Centre County Conscripts Honored Prior to Departure.

Thirty-five Centre County conscripts were given a royal send-off in Bellefonte last Saturday night and on Monday morning they departed for Camp Meade, at Admiral, Maryland, to enter upon their duties in the new national army. Four whose name appeared in the last as published in The Republican list week did not accompany the squad and will remain behind until the next, and probably last, group from Centre County goes to Camp Meade. The four were John H. Stevenson, of Waddle; Alvin A. Bohn, of Oak Hall; Jacob R. Lee, for some time located at New Orleans, and Ernest Papke, of Philipsburg. Lee and Papke did not respond to the notice to appear. Stevenson and Bohn were on hand ready to go. Russell Max Evey, who was examined and accepted in Ohio, and who was in Bellefonte when the thirty-five local conscripts departed for Admiral, accompanied them to Camp Meade. The boys were up bright and early Monday morning and presented a fine appearance as they marched to the railroad station. Prior to their departure they were addressed briefly by Sheriff Yarnell, chairman of the local Exemption Board, who complimented them on the splendid spirit they had displayed while in Bellefonte and instructed them as to conducting themselves enroute to Camp Meade. They left in charge of James Gehret, as captain; John Waite and Roland Bryan, as lieutenants, and Samuel Barnhart, as sergeant.

Saturday night's public celebration in honor of the conscripts was a pleasing success. Music for the street parade was furnished by the Milesburg and Pine Grove Mills bands. In the line of march with the conscripts were delegations of Civil and Spanish war veterans, members of the P. O. S. of A., Loyal Order of Moose, Logan and Undine fire companies and hundreds of school children. A large crowd of citizens lined the streets and warmly applauded. Following the parade addresses were delivered in the diamond by Burgess Blanchard and Col. H. S. Taylor, and then the conscripts were tendered a smoker at the Bush House. Landlord Daggett served a supper for the boys that was particularly fine and elicited many words of appreciation. Mr. Daggett had given the arrangements his personal attention and served a menu that cost him considerably more than he charged the committee of citizens who had raised funds by public subscription. Further evidencing his liberality and patriotic spirit Mr. Daggett has notified Sheriff Yarnell that when the last group of sixteen conscripts go to Camp Meade he will give them a supper at his own expense.

The thirty-five local conscripts who went to Camp Meade on Monday were Andy Koblichik, Clarence; John C. Lingle, Spring Mills; Carl M. Furst, Port Matilda; John H. Kelley, Howard; Emil Joswik, Munson; Claude L. Whitehall, Oak Hall; Ralph L. Rachau, Centre Hall; Clifford A. Heltman, Hublersburg; John E. Smith, Centre Hall; Gilbert J. Shope, Howard; Samuel B. Barnhart, Curtin; Harrison M. Crain, Port Matilda; Steere Jaricic, Bellefonte; James E. Gehret, Bellefonte; Nick Deanck, Pleasant Gap; Arthur M. Kerin, Moshannon; James Moody, Clarence; Ernest F. Bathgate, Lemont; Ammon G. Zimmerman, Pine Glenn; William A. Marshall, Bellefonte; Samuel Ratz, Munson; Charles A. Shearer, State College; Thomas Hurley, Philipsburg; Harold Sautelle, Philipsburg; Leroy B. Love, Woolrich; John C. Hockman, Zion; George Gedratis, Osceola Mills; John Bland, Howard; Clayton J. Watson, Scootac; Roland A. Bryan, Milesburg; John A. Waite, Bellefonte; Arthur G. Custer, Fleming; Charles H. Bubb, Centre Hall; George E. Vonada, Zion; Herman B. Eves, Warriors Mark.

Christmas Candy for the Soldiers.

A fund is being raised by the W. C. T. U. to provide sweet chocolate and candy for Christmas for our soldiers in France and for those in the camps at home.

Everybody who desires may contribute to this fund and will find a receptacle near the W. C. T. U. room door in the hallway of the Scenic, Petriken Hall, where they can place their contributions. Or anyone wishing to mail or send their contributions will please direct them to Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads, President of the W. C. T. U., Bellefonte, Pa.

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lor arrived at his home in Bellefonte yesterday for a few days furlough.

Word was telegraphed to Bellefonte on Tuesday announcing that Sergeant Frederick Reynolds, son of Col. and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds, had been commissioned a second lieutenant, He was formerly with Troop L.

LITTLE BOY SHOT DOWN WHILE HUNTING RABBITS

Load of Shot Imbedded in Back of 14 yrs. Old Hoy Harter.

CONDITION IS CRITICAL

Gun Accidentally Discharged by 17 Years Old Brother Victor While in Field on Clarence Yearick Farm Near Jacksonville.

A particularly sad hunting accident occurred on Tuesday morning on the Clarence Yearick farm, about three miles east of Jacksonville, as a result of which Hoy Harter, aged not quite fourteen years, lies in a critical condition with one hundred or more small shot imbedded in his back. The shooting, which was purely accidental, was done by his seventeen years old brother, Victor Harter. The boys are sons of George Harter, who resides on a farm adjoining that of Mr. Yearick. The wounded boy was first carried into the Yearick home and Dr. W. J. Kurtz, of Howard, was summoned. Danger of internal bleeding was imminent and it was feared that the boy could not live through the day. To the surprise of all his rugged constitution enabled him to rally as the day wore on and toward evening it was possible to remove him to his father's home, although he was still too weak to risk the long journey to the Bellefonte hospital. Yesterday Dr. Kurtz informed The Republican that there was more than an even chance for the little sufferer to get well.

The shooting occurred about 9 o'clock in the morning. The two Harter boys, in company with Guy Deal, of Sunbury, who has been visiting at the Harter home, were hunting for rabbits and while tramping over the Yearick farm they saw a rabbit disappear in some brush at a sink hole. Victor was carrying a double-barreled shotgun, one hammer of which had been removed because it had not been working properly. His brother ran to the brush pile to scare up the rabbit and as he did so he laughingly called out: "Now mind, don't shoot me." Just how it all happened is really not known, for following the accident the elder Harter boy and Deal were too badly frightened to clearly explain it. In some manner, however, Victor discharged the gun while his brother was still at the brush pile and the full load of shot lodged in the small of the latter's back. A few scattering shot pierced the boy's ear.

When he realized what had habpened Victor ran to the Yearick home for assistance and his brother was carried there. Even in his most critical condition the wounded boy remained conscious and recognized those about him. He asked for members of his family, his pastor and schoolmates and talked to them of the shooting. As he revived somewhat during the day he was bright and cheerful. His splendid physical condition may be the factor that will pull him through.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT

Charles Anderson, of Bellefonte, Comes Near Losing His Life.

Last Thursday morning Charles Anderson, August Glinz, proprietor of the Garman House, and Harry Ward, of Bellefonte, started to the mountains to hunt. At the Penitentiary they were joined by James Campbell, one of the guards. About 9.30 o'clock found them on the Buffalo Run side of the mountain in the vicinity of William Tressler's farm. Here they met a party of six on the mountain after game. One of the strangers was about 70 feet from where Charles Anderson was standing and all at once he drew his gun to his shoulder to shoot at a rabbit, pointing the gun directly in the direction of Anderson who shouted to him not to shoot. Instead of taking the warning the stranger shot, most of the shot lodging in Anderson's legs and right arm. When the man saw what had occurred he walked away and refused to give his name. Anderson was then taken to the home of Deputy Warden Fred Healy when the penitentiary physician was called and extracted some of the shot and dressed the wounds. Later in the day he was brought to Bellefonte and is now on a fair way of recover. Any man who shoots in the direction of another man in the woods after he has been warned not to do it should be severely punished.

Bellefonte is not the only place where the people are being inconvenienced by the lack of coal. The people of Tyrone, Lock Haven and all along the line are experiencing this trouble.

DR. H. W. TATE CALLED SUDDENLY BY DEATH

Well Known Dentist Expired from Acute Indigestion.

BURIAL FRIDAY AT 2.30

Complained of Sharp Pains in His Chest When Wife Returned to Room After Summoning Physician Found Him Dead in Bed.

Dr. H. W. Tate, for years a well known citizen and dentist in Bellefonte, died very suddenly shortly before 8 o'clock Wednesday morning in his apartments in Petrikin Hall. His death was due to heart trouble, aggravated by acute indigestion. The news of his passing away was a great shock to the entire community. Funeral services will be held from the late home Friday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

While for some time past Dr. Tate had not been enjoying the best of health, to all appearances he was not ill. As late as Tuesday afternoon and evening he was about and attending to his duties, as usual, and he had made plans for going out in his automobile Wednesday morning. Some time during Tuesday night he became ill, but did not deem it of sufficient importance to call his wife. Wednesday morning he got up and dressed. Shortly afterward he complained of a sharp pain in his chest and directed Mrs. Tate to call a physician. He returned to bed and Mrs. Tate went to another room to heat some water, meanwhile having called a physician. When she returned to the bedroom she found Dr. Tate dead.

It may have been some strange premonition that prompted Dr. Tate to remark to his wife just about two weeks ago that he thought it would be well for them to walk up to the Union cemetery and select a lot, remarking at the time that when he died he wanted to be buried in Bellefonte.

He was the son of Amos and Mary Jane Tate and was born at Curry Run, Pa., June 21st, 1871. After finishing his education at the public schools he graduated from the Lock Haven and West Chester Normal Schools, and finally took a complete course at the dental department of the University of Pennsylvania. He was a careful student and graduated with honor. While in Philadelphia he became acquainted with Miss Tillie Harmer and in 1902 they were joined in happy wedlock. In looking for a place to permanently locate Dr. Tate came to Bellefonte, and was the first to rent a flat in Petrikin Hall where they went to housekeeping and had been there ever since. He opened an office on the second floor of the Bush Arcade building, where for fifteen years he practiced dentistry. Besides being well versed in his profession, and a dentist of rare ability, he was always of a cheerful disposition and the people who called at his office or his home were all cordially welcomed. He was a man of considerable liberality and a large number of young people can bear testimony to his kindness of heart, and faithfullness to those who were in need. Often he has been known to skimp himself in order to do a favor for others. He was a citizen who will be missed in the community. He belonged to the Methodist church. Besides a wife he is survived by his mother who is 86 years of age. He is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Mary McDevitt, Charles and Clarence Tate, of Curry, Pa., James Tate, of Portland, Oregon; Mrs. Harry Mullen, of Clearfield; Mrs. Samuel Hindman, of Coatesville, and Miss Jennie Tate, of Mahaffey. The services will be in charge of Dr. E. H. Yocum, pastor of the Methodist church, assisted by Dr. W. K. McKinney, of the Presbyterian church. According to his request he will be buried in the Union Cemetery.

Work on Garage Stopped.

A little business difference arose recently between John Kelley, of Snow, who is building the garage on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets, and the company which is furnishing the brick for the building. The result was that so far as the face brick was concerned the laying of brick stopped. Gehret & Lambert, the contractors, had to get a hustle on and find some other place to secure brick to match. After scouring around for several days Mr. Gehret struck another place to secure them and on Tuesday three car loads arrived on the siding in Bellefonte which are now being hauled to the building. It is coming to the time when the building should be under roof and there was no time to waste in getting brick.

HAD QUIET ELECTION

Walker Chosen Burgess and Johnston Tax Collector in Bellefonte.

Tuesday's election in Centre County was unusually quiet and a small percentage of the normal vote was cast, the farmers preferring to take advantage of the nice weather to catch up with their work. There was no contest for Jury Commissioner and John D. Decker, Republican, and Joseph A. Emerick, Democratic, were thereby assured election.

In Bellefonte Borough there were two interesting contests, that for Burgess being won by W. Harrison Walker, Democratic, over Edmund Blanchard, Republican, by 25. Walker carried the North Ward by 20 and the West by 33, while Blanchard carried the South by 28. For Tax Collector J. Kennedy Johnston, Democratic, defeated Harry Badger, Republican, by 104. Johnston carried all three wards, having 29 plurality in the South, 26 in the West and 49 in the North. J. M. Keichline, running independently, received 8 votes in the West ward, 10 in the North and 17 in the South, a total of 35 in the borough.

Recapitulated, the vote for Burgess was as follows:—

North Ward—Blanchard, 156; Walker 176. South Ward—Blanchard, 165; Walker, 137. West Ward—Blanchard, 46; Walker, 79. Total—Blanchard, 367; Walker, 392.

The vote by wards for Tax Collector resulted as follows:—

North Ward—Badger, 137; Johnston, 186. South Ward—Badger, 130; Johnston, 159. West Ward—Badger, 47; Johnston, 73 Total—Badger, 314; Johnston, 418.

For Council in the South Ward James D. Seibert, Republican, was re-elected over William Doll, Democratic, by 28, the vote being Seibert 166, Doll 138. In the West Ward J. M. Cunningham, Democratic and W. H. Brouse, Republican, were elected out of a field of four. The vote stood: Brouse, Republican, 72; J. C. Jodon, Republican, 52; Cunningham, Democratic 61; G. R. Parker, Democratic, 44. In the North Ward Hardman P. Harris and E. H. Richard were elected, being on both Republican and Democratic tickets.

For Borough Auditor Ed. L. Gates was without opposition for the six years term. D. A. Barlet, Democratic, was elected for the four years term over W. H. Garman, Republican, by 9.

Garman had 38 in the West Ward, 123 in the South and 155 in the North, making a total of 316, while Barlet had 31 in the West, 132 in the South and 162 in the North, with a total of 325.

Dr. J. Melvin Locke, was re-elected School Director in the borough, having no opposition.

In the South and West Wards Justice of the Peace G. Wash Rees had no opposition for election to the office to which he was originally appointed.

Ward contests resulted as follows;—D. Wagner Geiss, Democratic, defeated, J. D. Thomas, Republican, Republican, 74 to 48, for Judge of Elections in the West Ward, and G. O. Gray, Democratic, was elected Inspector, 56 to 53, over V. S. Jodon, Republican. For Assessor L. A. McQuistion, Democratic, defeated W. R. Houser, Republican, 74 to 51. In the South Ward Walter Armstrong, Republican, defeated J. T. Zeigler, Democratic, for Judge of Elections, 180 to 110, while C. A. Schaffer, Democratic, was elected Inspector over A. M. Barr, Republican, 162 to 125. Chester H. Barnes had no opposition for re-election as Assessor. In the North Ward Samuel B. Miller was without opposition for re-election as Judge of Elections. W. L. Malin, Republican, defeated Frank Steele, Democratic, for Inspector, 184 to 135. Herbert Auman was re-elected Assessor without opposition.

Negro Electrocuted.

Monday morning at 7 o'clock there was another electrocution in the Death House at Rockview penitentary, near Bellefonte, when "Texas Jack" Lacie (colored) passed into eternity on the electric chair. It required five contacts with the murdered man and seven minutes in the chair before he was pronounced dead. He was convicted of murder in the courts of Cambria county in June 1916 for the slaying of Luther Qualls, another negro. They were both trying to court the same negro woman when a quarrel took place and Lacie shot his antagonist five times, killing him. They both belonged to a lumber camp at Elton.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Charles F. Auman,	Spring Mills
Carrie M. Dunlap,	"
James A. Auman	Wolfs Store
Florence S. Wolfe	Rebersburg
Frank E. Hammersley	Kato
Mildred D. Walker	"

AGED MAN ENDS LIFE IN BARN AT BOALSBURG

Venerable John Kuhn Committed Suicide Sunday Morning.

SON DISCOVERED BODY

Sad Tragedy Enacted While Family was Attending Church Services—Unfortunate Man Worried Over Fancied Troubles.

Sunday afternoon the quiet and cosy little hamlet of Boalsburg was thrown into a fervor of excitement over the report that John Kuhn, one of the representative and life long citizens of Harris township, had committed suicide by hanging. The unfortunate man made his home with his son, Charles Kuhn, who resides about two miles from Boalsburg, near the Frank McFarland farm. He was an aged man and for some time had been bewailing the fate of farmers in not being able to get help, especially on the farm on which he resided. He probably imagined everything but the right thing. However, there was nothing in his actions to indicate that he had a desire to end his life. Sunday morning Mrs. Charles Kuhn and her son, Harry Kuhn, went to church leaving at home her husband to keep his father company. During the morning the elder Mr. Kuhn started out to take a short walk which was his usual custom, his son paying little or no attention to him. When Mrs. Kuhn and her son returned from Boalsburg about 12 30 o'clock the son took the conveyance to the barn and while putting the horse away he discovered his grandfather hanging from a rope in the cow stable, his body being in one of the cow mangers. He quickly called his father and when he went to him found him in a standing position with his feet practically touching the manger. He had fastened a rope around a beam above him and then let himself fall, strangling himself to death.

Deceased was the son of the late Peter Kuhn and was born only a short distance from where he died. Had he lived until the 7th of December he would have been 85 years of age. He was respected by all who knew him, and his tragic ending is greatly deplored by his many friends. Saturday he was in Boalsburg talking and chatting with those whom he knew. He was a member of the Reformed church and a frequent attendant at its services. His wife passed away a number of years ago. He is survived by two children, Charles Kuhn with whom he made his home, and Mrs. Frederick Weber, of Boalsburg. He is also mourned by two brothers, David Kuhn, of Milwaukee, Mich., and William Kuhn, of Centre Hall. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Stover officiating. Interment was made at Boalsburg.

TRIAL LIST

Cases Scheduled for Consideration at December Term of Court.

The following cases have been listed for trial at the December term of court, which convenes on Monday, December 10th, and under the new system of having but one instead of two traverse jury panels continues until such business as may be on hand is finished:—

Burdine Butler vs. Penna. Railroad Co. Trespass; not guilty.

John G. Confer vs Standard Fire Insurance Co. of Trenton, N. J. Assumpsit; non assumpsit.

J. B. Colt Co. vs. A. C. Kepler. Assumpsit; non assumpsit.

Isaac Finburg & Co. vs. Dexter & Carpenter, Inc. Appeal; non assumpsit.

L. A. Green vs. Kato Coal Co. Replevin; non cepit and property.

C. Day & Bros. vs. F. A. Carson. Appeal; non assumpsit.

Gordon Bros., Inc. vs. Kelley Bros. Coal Co. Assumpsit; non assumpsit.

Kelley Bros. vs. R. B. Taylor. Appeal; non assumpsit.

Roland Ikoff vs. Edward Gross. Appeal; non assumpsit.

William Blauser vs. F. A. Carson. Trespass; not guilty.

Midyear Sunday School Conference.

The Centre County Sabbath School Association will hold a midyear Conference in the Presbyterian Chapel, Bellefonte, November 16th. All the superintendents, pastors and workers are requested to be present, that they might become better prepared to meet the pressing needs of the Bible School work. Mr. W. D. Reel will be present to bring new methods to the workers. This is your opportunity. Come. First session 10 o'clock in the morning.

First of General Perishing's Men Killed by Germans in France

The first American casualty list growing out of an actual clash between American and German soldiers came back to the homes and hearts of this country on Monday.

The war department at Washington gave out the honor roll of those who died, were wounded and are missing as a result of a sudden thrust into an American training salient by the Germans on November third.

In the first casualties many states are represented. No statement is made as to the fighting of the American troops but they were picked men in training to train others for active service—and that they gave a good account of themselves before yielding is accepted as unquestionable.

The war department states that the German attack was preceded by a heavy barrage which cut off the American salient from the rest of the line. The attack was apparently designed for the positive purpose of capturing some Americans, possibly in the hope of ascertaining the strength of Pershing's forces in France and other information to guide future efforts of the enemy.

When the official announcement came that "three Americans are dead, five wounded and twelve missing" in the first actual brush with the Germans, a thrill went through the whole country.

Immediately the war department was besieged with inquiries from anxious homes as to the names of those lost. The news brought to America its first distinct appreciation that her part in the great world struggle is not to be a bloodless one—that the cables are certain to bring more and more frequently the message that American soldiers have died in bitter fighting.

With the word of captured Sammies on the French front, the Red Cross immediately hastened plans for rushing food and other supplies to the American prisoners, through a committee just established in Berne, Switzerland.

No word in Pershing's statement indicates the extent of the Americans' part in the fighting. An ordinary trench salient holds between 25 and 30 men, so it would appear the little force of Sammies was practically wiped out. That a "wounded German" was taken prisoner, however, shows that a fight was put up before the Americans yielded. The size of the attacking force and German losses are not given.

FIRST CASUALTY LIST

KILLED

Private Thomas F. Enright; sister, Mrs. Mary Irwin, 5641 Premo Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Private James B. Gresham; mother, Mrs. Alice Dodge, 1001 West Ohio Street, Evansville, Ind.

Private Merle D. Hay; father, Harvey D. Hay, Glidden, Iowa.

WOUNDED

Private John J. Smith; brother, F. D. Smith, Box 82, Ludington, Mich.

Private Chas. J. Hopkins; brother, Jas. W. Hopkins, Stanton, Texas.

Private George L. Box; father, Jas. L. Box, 700 North Grady Street, Altus Okla.

Private Homer Givens; father, Wm. F. Givens, Cloverdale, Ala.

Private Chas. L. Orr; mother, Mrs. Sarah Regnell, R. F. D. No. 5, Lyons, Kansas.

CAPTURED OR MISSING

Sergeant Edgar M. Halyburton; father, George B. Halyburton, Stony Point, N. C.

Corporal Nicholas L. Mulhall; mother, Mrs. Bridget Mulhall, Jersey City, N. J

Corporal Edwin H. Haines; mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Haines, Route No. 4, Woodward, Okla.

Private Herchel Godfrey; father, William C. Oberst, 709 North Ridgeway Ave., Chicago.

Private Vernon M. Kendall; father, Samuel Kendall, R. F. D. No. 2, Roll, Okla.

Private Wm. P. Grigsby; mother, Mrs. Lizzie Grigsby, 1278 Willow Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Private Frank E. McDougal; father, R. L. McDougal, Maryville, Miss.

Private Daniel B. Gallagher; father, Neil Gallagher, Blocton, Ala.

Private John P. Lester; father, Wm. Lester, Tutweiler, Miss.

Private Harry Langhman; emergency address, Ada R. Langhman, 461 Oakwood Boulevard, Chicago.

Private Dewey D. Kern; mother, Mrs. Eva Tilton, Collins, Iowa.

Private———Keckon, cannot be identified.

Made Him Move.

Up in Wellsboro the former home of the some of the best citizens of Bellefonte, an assertion that Germany was justified in her invasion of Belgium caused a crowd of several hundred men gathered to honor drafted men to attack and drag W. M. Kehler, a local lawyer, across the street, and force him to kiss an American flag. The lawyer then took refuge in his office while the crowd broke away and marched to the station, where eighty-one Tioga county men left for camp.

The pro-German remarks were made by Mr. Kehler on the court house steps while the drafted men were receiving comfort kits from the Wellsboro Red Cross chapter. Former Register and Recorded Fields, who had a son in France, took exception to the remark and attacked Kehler. This was the signal for the others and Mr. Kehler was roughly handled before breaking away.

After the crowd returned from the station several again went to Mr. Kehler's office and attempted to break in. Judge S. F. Channel counselled them to remain quiet and they finally dispersed. Mr. Kehler was later escorted home by the sheriff and police officials and then, on their advice, left town with his family in a motor car,

The Sugar Question.

The time has come when it looks as if the people of Bellefonte would soon have to take the bitter with the sweet or, in other words, they will have to eat pickles for Christmas instead of taffy and candy. The sugar famine is getting worse instead of better. It is said that certain parties in Bellefonte are playing "Hog" with reference to purchasing this commodity and those who have it to sell are getting wise. Lauderbach-Zerby & Co., and Danenhower & Son, the local wholesale houses, are doing the square thing with their patrons by limiting the amount to each customer so they are all getting a square deal. The fellow who thinks of nobody but himself should get the least.

We have been reliably informed that in the near future sugar will fall in price and the fellow who stocks up now will get stung. It is stated that certain parties in Bellefonte have been piling away sugar for the last two or three months and yet they will take a solemn oath that they only have a few pounds. These are the fellows to shut off and do it without any compunction.

Huge Service Flag.

A large service flag bearing more than 500 stars is being made at the Pennsylvania State College in honor of the undergraduates and faculty members who have answered the call to arms. Each man who has left the institution for war service will be represented by a star and his name will be embroidered on it. When completed the emblem, which is said to be the largest in the country, will be unfurled in the Schwab auditorium.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

The Food Pledges.

The government is about to start a campaign for food pledges. There will be systematic canvasses wherever possible to persuade people to observe wheatless and meatless days, and save sugar and dairy products.

The people of Bellefonte should cooperate in this movement and undoubtedly they will. But it is one of those things in which everyone has a comfortable feeling that everyone else is attending to it, therefore we personally don't need to. The practical result of that attitude is that nothing is accomplished.

As long as the thing was simply a matter of general agitation, only exceptionally conscientious people paid attention to it. To secure co-operation and overcome popular inertia, solicitors will have to be sent from door to door. It is surprising to see how quickly the kickers and the grumblers will fall into line when some prominent business man or pretty girl asks them to come across.

The reasonableness of the things scarcely needs argument. Our country has an ample food supply. But our allies have only a short supply of the leading food staples which they are accustomed to and fitted up to use. They haven't the machinery to prepare corn for food. It is simply common sense to send them much of our wheat, and let us get along more on corn and potatoes. A man who would kick on such nourishing and appetizing food if well prepared, ought to take his turn at the canned "bully beef" of the trenches and see how he likes it.

No doubt it is only a question needing general agitation to secure acceptance. Few people will decline to co-operate if asked. But it does take the personal request by word of mouth to get such a thing done.

Ida Barner Back.

About the 1st of October Ida Barner, daughter of Joshua Barner, left Bellefonte with some fellow, and their whereabouts were unknown until last week when she was located by the local authorities in Philadelphia.

Last Thursday morning constable Howard Smead and wife went to the City of Brotherly Love and found that the girl had been working at a boarding house at 1166 South Broad street. From there she was taken to a school, where constable Smead found her. Miss Barner refused to inform the authorities with whom she left Bellefonte. The parties arrived home Friday night and officers Dukeman and Smead are now trying to round up the fellow who took the girl away.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. For burns, scalds, cuts and emergencies. All druggists sell it. 25c and 50c.

"Send him a photograph Mallory."

JURY LIST

Men Selected to Serve on Grand and Traverse Juries at December Court.

Following is the list of grand and traverse jurors drawn for the December term of court, which convenes on the second Monday of December:—

Grand Jurors.

Ira Behrers, laborer.....Halfmoon
J. W. Conley, merchant.....Bellefonte
John Cole, farmer.....Walker
Howard Dale, farmer.....Rush
John Dauberman, butcher.Centre Hall
James Gault, farmer.....Howard
Miles Hoover, miner.....Rush
Charles Johnson, laborer.....Rush
Geo. W. Keister, farmer.....Haines
D. B. Kelley, farmer.....Worth
Clyde C. Lucas, merchant.Howard boro
Toner A. Mann, farmer.....Curtin
Jas. McDemott, stone mason..Bellefte
Robt. McMullen, brakeman..Bellefonte
J. W. Orr, farmer.....Marion
T. E. Palmer, laborer.....Potter
Calvin Quick, laborer.....Snow Shoe
B. W. Rossman, farmer.....Haines
John W. Rachau, farmer.....Gregg
Robert Rickert, foreman..Philipsburg
W. A. Sickel, druggist.....Snow Shoe
Geo. E. Stover, farmer.....Haines
James Thomas, miner.....Philipsburg
David Vaughn, Sr., supervisor...Rush

Traverse Jurors.

J. B. Ard, mail carrier.....Haines
Fred A. Auman, farmer.....Potter
Robt. W. Bloom, farmer.....Potter
W. P. Catherman, coachmaker.Milln'm
M. D. Conoway, farmer...Snow Shoe
E. F. Decker, laborer.....State College
N. W. Eby, mechanic.....Haines
John Fogleman, farmer.....Patton
E. J. Gehret, contractor....Bellefonte
Herbert Gray, clerk.....Bellefonte
Calvin Gfrerer, fireman.....Spring
S. C. Gramley, farmer.....Miles
Thomas Hiles, farmer.....Rush
Thomas Howley, laborer....Bellefonte
H. P. Heverly, laborer.....Boggs
John D. Hicks, farmer.....Halfmoon
Dr. R. M. Krebs, dentist.....Ferguson
C. W. Lingle, laborer.....Gregg
Robert Lannen, teacher.....Union
George Morrison, clerk....Philipsburg
W. T. Musser, farmer.....Penn
Charles Martin, brakeman.....Rush
E. C. McKinley, laborer.....Boggs
O. P. McCord, farmer.....Rush
John Neese, farmer.....Liberty
H. B. Neff, farmer.....Howard twp.
Percy Pearson, agent.....Philipsburg
R. H. Potter, farmer.....Harris
Gilbert H. Rice, farmer.....Halfmoon
Earl A. Ross, farmer.....Gregg
Thomas Reese, miner.....Rush
William Rossman, shoemaker.Howard
Levi Spigelmyer, laborer.....Penn
George Sholl, retired.....College
John Spearley, farmer.....Benner
Mathias Schenck, miner...Snow Shoe
William Stewart, farmer.....Harris
Aaron Steele, merchant..S. Philipsb'g
A. C. Thompson, salesman.Philipsb'g
William Treaster, laborer.....Walker
Pearce Vonada, gentleman.....Penn
Thos Ward, laborer..Snow Shoe twp.
Robert Way, gentleman.....Ferguson
Sumner Wolf, merchant.....Howard
Allen Winklebleck, farmer.....Miles
William Woods, laborer...Philipsburg
D. W. Zeigler, laborer.....Millheim
John W. Zeigler, laborer.....Miles

HEARD IN BELLEFONTE

How Bad Backs Have Been Made Strong —Kidney Ills Corrected.

All over Bellefonte you hear it. Doan's Kidney Pills are keeping up the good work. Bellefonte people are telling about it—telling of bad backs made sound again. You can believe the testimony of your own townspeople. They tell it for the benefit of you who are suffering. If your back aches, if you feel lame, sore and miserable, if the kidneys act irregularly, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has helped so many of your friends and neighbors. Follow this Bellefonte woman's advice and give Doan's a chance to do the same for you.

Mrs. Mattie Evey, R. F. D. 1, says: "Off and on for years I suffered from kidney trouble. My back was stiff and sore and I had a dull pain across my loins. There was a dull, heavy feeling in my head and black spots often floated before my eyes. Dizzy spells were common and I usually felt languid. Doan's Kidney Pills were the only remedy I ever took that did me any good. Others of the family have taken them and have had as quick relief as I. We keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand and recommend them whenever we can."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Evey had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N.Y.

Henry Ford's Son.

Edsel Ford, aged 23, only son of Henry Ford the wealthy manufacturer, was drafted some time ago. He claimed exemption on the ground that he is an essential factor in his father's business, where he can be of much more use to the government than he could possibly be at the front as a private soldier. The local board refused his request. He appealed to the district board, which likewise held him for service. A final appeal was made to Washington and it is said President Wilson will probably render the decision which will settle the matter. It is said that Mr. Ford is his father's confidential representative, interpreting to the various heads of departments the wishes and plans of the head of the concern. The argument that he is of far more use to the government here than in France is a good one, but the public welfare may require him to don a uniform.

Message from Major Clement.

Mrs. C. M. Clement, wife of Major General Charles M. Clement, Commander of the 28th division, Pennsylvania Troops of the national army, who is now in France for observation, received a letter from her husband recently. In it he stated that he was a passenger going over on the ill-fated steamer Antilles, which was sunk by a German U-boat when on his return trip October 19th. Major Clement has a number of friends in Bellefonte who will be glad to know he escaped a watery grave.

WEAPONS OF THE TEACHERS

Evil Methods Inspiring Fear in Hearts of Children Not Conducive to Best Results.

Power to produce fear is a poor weapon. The teacher who uses it is not doing his best work.

Snakes are feared by reason of their sting. So are lions and tigers for reason of their power to produce harm.

Fear is the weapon of an enemy. We do not fear our friends, nor can we fear anything that we love.

Evil is just absence of good; for it cannot exist where good is. And evil chooses fear for its weapon. Neither evil nor fear should exist in the schoolroom, says an exchange.

Good is always stronger than evil; love always stronger than fear. Why should teachers employ evil methods and inspire fear in the hearts of children when springs of love are bubbling up on every side?

There are smiles, and kind words, and kind thoughts, and deeds of kindness and—but the list is too great to complete. These inspire love, and as weapons are much more efficient than is fear.

And then there is faith! When good loses its trust in its ability to overcome, fear disarms and evil conquers.

An animal will not attack a man who has absolutely no fear of it. That is the secret of the lion tamer's power. Evil cannot defeat a man who is strong in good, and therefore he has no cause to fear evil.

USE CHOPSTICKS IN JAPAN

Old Custom Prevails Among Poorer Classes, While the Rich Have European Knives and Forks.

The use of chopsticks is general in Japan, except among the richer classes, who have adopted European knives and forks, and, to some extent, the European cuisine, London Tit-Bits says. Small bowls of china or lacquered wood are the usual table equipment. After the various solid portions of the food have been lifted to the mouth with chopsticks the liquor remaining is sipped from the bowl. In the case of rice, which would be tedious to pick up grain by grain, the bowl is often raised to the mouth and the rice shoveled or pushed in with the chopsticks. It is also customary to pour a little tea into the rice bowl after it has been nearly emptied, and in this way the few remaining grains of rice are washed down as the tea is drunk.

At public places the chopsticks at each meal must be new; this is indicated by the fact that the chopsticks are made from one piece of wood and are left joined together, as were matches at one time. These new chopsticks are incased in a thin paper envelope, sealed at the end, and bearing Japanese characters advertising either the hotel or some firm that has furnished them free to the proprietor for the sake of the publicity thus gained.

Insects Carry Disease.

Our knowledge of the connection of insects with disease is a very modern acquisition. In his presidential address to the Washington Academy of Sciences, Dr. L. O. Howard noted that standard medical works of a score of years ago made no mention of the subject, but recent literature records 226 different disease germs as known to have been carried by insects to man or animals, 87 organisms as known to be parasitic in insects but not known to be transmitted, and 282 species of insects as discovered causes or carriers of diseases of man or animals. The transportation by wind of the body-louse, the carrier of typhus fever, is among late discoveries to which many writers have given attention. Tick paralysis is another novel subject, the disease occurring in Australia, Africa and North America, and 13 cases have been reported by a single Oregon physician. Progressive paralysis of motor but not sensory nerves follows the attachment of the tick. The disease is not infectious, and it has not been decided whether it is due to a specific organism or to nerve shock. Infantile paralysis is believed to be one of the diseases not carried by insects.

New Metal Discovered.

A new metal has been discovered in the Nelson mining district of British Columbia by Andrew G. French, and it has been named Canadium. It is allied to the platinum group and occurs pure in the form of grain and short crystalline rods, and also an alloy, and assays give three ounces or less to the ton.

Canadium has a brilliant luster, and, like gold and silver and platinum, does not oxidize when exposed to the air; it is softer than platinum and its melting point is a great deal lower. The physical and chemical properties of the metal are to be studied at the chemical laboratory of the University of Glasgow.

Canadium is the first new metal to be discovered in anything more than infinitesimal quantities since 1885.

New Metal in Use.

Thermostatic metal, a new material is adapted for such uses as recording temperature changes and giving automatic temperature control. It is made of strips of two strong, non-corrosive metals, of widely different expansion on heating. These are welded together, and any change of temperature causes the compound strip to bend. When a piece four inches long five-sixteenth inch wide and one-tenth inch thick was raised 100 degrees Fahrenheit, a force of 24 ounces was necessary to overcome the bending tendency and keep the strip straight.

GARMAN OPERA HOUSE
One Night Only--Friday, Nov. 9
THE SENSATION OF SEASONS
The ringing record of the season—Playing to crowded houses everywhere—ROBERT SHERMAN presents
The Greatest White Slave Play Ever Written
THE GIRL WITHOUT A CHANCE
A Moral and Fearless Plea for the betterment of young girls who are without parents and home. A complete scenic production. Comedy, Tears, Pathos, Laughs. A gripping story with tense situations. Every mother, wife, daughter, sister, sweetheart should see it. It tells the truth and teaches a lesson. A strong, vital play. A great cast.
PROCLAMATION—You should be glad to have the opportunity of serving your country in this great crisis. "Commencing November first every time you attend this theatre you will be donating a few pennies to help clothe and feed the boys in the trenches—We represent the Government in the collection of this war tax and do not share in it's receipt—Your patriotism should prompt you to come often
PRICES 25-35-50 & 75c. Seats on Sale
NOTICE—Positively no Children under 16 Admitted

Community Singing.

The Woman's Club of Bellefonte is trying to instill new zeal and patriotism into the minds actions of the people of this community who cannot go to the trenches by suggesting that there should be more community singing. To begin with the following verse is very appropriate.

The war stanza of "America" is as follows:—

"God bless our splendid men.
Send them safe home again.
God can save our men!
Happy and glorious,
Dauntless and chivalrous,
Winners of freedom,
God save our men!"

Since it expresses just what our hearts desire, let us sing it whenever the national air "America" is sung.

The idea of community singing is not a new one, but Bellefonte has not adopted the plan. If some of our fine musicians would follow up the suggestion, it is thought that the public will appreciate not only the singing of our national airs, but also the novel opportunity to tell our soldier boys that they are in the minds of the home folks. Christmas carols would add variety to the scheme. The term "community" includes all ages, races, colors, and nationalities from the town and county. Patriotic singing in a massed form ought to be an easy problem, so why should we not try it.

County News.

Next week Dr. David Allen Anderson, of State College, will be one of the instructors at the Teachers' Institute at Lock Haven. Dr. Anderson is formerly a Seattle man, who has lately been added to the faculty of State College.

Mrs. William T. Mann, of Beech Creek, has returned to her home from the Lock Haven hospital very much improved in health.

On Oct. 31st, George W. Bailey, of Port Matilda, was among the recruits accepted at Altoona for the Coast Artillery Corps. Harry Bryan, of Sandy Ridge joined the cavalry.

Sheridan Troop, of Tyrone, which was recently disbandoned at Camp Hancock, was organized by Maj. C. S. W. Jones in 1872, 46 years ago. Maj. Jones was quite well known to the people in Bellefonte at that time.

Rev. N. T. Horn, pastor of the Faith Reformed church, of State College, has been elected pastor of the Trinity Reformed church at Lewistown to succeed Rev. E. T. Rhoades.

H. S. Cocklin, instructor in drawing at State College, has resigned and last Thursday went to League Island, Philadelphia, where he is now a draftsman in the aviation department.

War Tax on Fares.

Beginning Thursday, Nov. 1st, travelers on railroad passenger trains had the fact that the nation is at war forcibly impressed upon them in the way of a war tax upon all fares in excess of 35 cents. The tax rate on tickets is eight per cent. of the total payable in cash by the purchaser at the ticket window in whatever station the transportation is bought. Passengers who board trains at stops where there is no ticket agent on duty will be obliged to cough up the extra pennies when the conductor collects the regular fare.

Holders of mileage books are affected the same way. Notices have been posted at the borough passenger station and at the junction informing the public of the impending tax on tickets and urging mileage book holders to visit the nearest ticket agent and pay the required tax upon the portions of the travel books in their possession. The tax means that a person intending to make a trip to Philadelphia and return will be obliged to pay more than a dollar above the regular fare.

We do all kinds of job work-Give us a trial. Prices reasonable.

DOLLARS SAVED
On all Guaranteed Make Tires
Sell us your worn out tires. Get circular No. 27P stating sizes and makes wanted.
Pittsburgh Tire & Rubber Brokerage Co
206 Market Street - PITTSBURGH PA.

CONFIDENCE

Confidence is necessarily the foundation of all hopes and plans for the future.

The aim of this bank is to so efficiently handle every account, large or small, as must win and hold the fullest confidence of each patron.

Open an account today.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

CLOSER KINSHIP IS THE NEW IDEAL IN AMERICAN INDUSTRY

Harmony Between Men and Management Recognized as a Desirable Factory Asset.

IS NOW AN INVENTORY ITEM

Modern Manufacturer Cultivates Good-Will of Workers—His Interest No Longer Confined to Conversion of Raw Material Into Finished Product.

No established business can operate efficiently without inventory. The inventory tells the story of whether the business is successful or otherwise. You put almost everything you have in an inventory, and the value that you think the article bears in relation to your business.

But there are many things which go into the composite body of inventory beside personal property. There is the question of good will. There is the item of the contentment of employees. There is the question of the relation of employer to employee. There is the item of the health hygiene of artisans. And there is the final item, which is always eloquent, of whether or not the men who work are better citizens in the community in which they live.

The time has come and gone when manufacturers are exclusively interested in converting raw into finished product. The time has come when all employers must be interested in the quality of manhood of the men who work.

Industrial conservation means the preservation and protection of the lives, liberties and rights of men in industry as much as it does the protection of the economic agencies of manufacture. It spells industrial integrity. The age of ruthless competition is relegated to the past. The interests of employees and employers are not necessarily identical, but they are mutual. If the humblest employee in any industry is not interested in the success of the concern for which he works he should be eliminated. If the executive of any large industrial concern is not interested in the humblest toiler the executive should be eliminated.

The Meaning of Co-operation.

The new idea in industry is a closer kinship and deeper appreciation of the necessity for mutuality and co-operation. Co-operation means not merely the physical co-ordination of industry; it means the spirit with which the labor is performed. Co-operation is not a question of wage or hours of labor; it is an agency for the the betterment of employees, stockholders and officers. If an industrial concern cannot manufacture good will, it ought to go out of business.

Industrial conservation means mobilizing industrial forces, both internally and externally. It means protection, not in the tariff sense of that word, but in the sense of establishing an industrial Rock of Gibraltar against the international trade conditions which will follow on the termination of the European war. The vast economic changes to follow the European conflagration cannot be worked out by a group of men. The test of democracy depends upon the contribution of everybody interested in the maintenance of democracy, independent of political, sectional or racial considerations.

Just as sometimes industrial plants are reorganized, so now American industry is undergoing a process of reorganization. It is no longer an age of the brutality of competition, but of skill in bringing about co-ordination.

Business now means making better men and better conditions for labor, more highly specialized vocational training, and a non-provincial outlook and realization that the eventual greatness of American industry cannot be measured in terms of dollars and cents, but in terms of the manhood of the men who constitute the fibre interwoven in our scheme of democracy.

Welfare of Worker Considered.

Measures designed to reduce the cost of accidents in industry, the highest degree of safety apparatus for workmen, the study of fatigue and its consequences on the operative, the development of the individual efficiency of workmen, the problem of sickness insurance, either through voluntary or involuntary plans; the study of the economic factors involved in a shorter working day, the standardization of cost systems—these and dozens of other problems are all part and parcel of industry today.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

LET YOUR ENTHUSIASM HELP YOU WITH YOUR WORK.

Increase Your Personal Power by Putting Your Soul Into Your Job.

Enthusiasm is the dynamics of your personality. Without it, whatever abilities you may possess lie dormant, and it is safe to say that nearly every man has more latent power than he has ever learned to use. You may have knowledge, sound judgment, good reasoning faculties, but no one—not even yourself—will know it until you discover how to put your heart into thought and action.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

COTTON GOODS COMPANY BUILDING MODEL CITY.

Constructing 100 Cottages with Hospital, Library, School and Meeting Hall.

A big cotton goods manufacturing company with offices in New York City and a million-dollar plant at Passaic, N. J., recently completed the purchase of 300 acres of land, comprising the whole village of Allwood, near Passaic, and has begun the construction of a model industrial city.

Almost a thousand men are employed in the Passaic plant, which will be abandoned. Plans are to have a city of about 3,500 population. One hundred cottages will be built. There will be a hospital, library, school, and meeting hall. Twenty homes for superintendents are to be put up at once. Homes will be purchased on monthly payments.

Social welfare workers, architects, and industrial leaders have given advice to the president of the mills. His plan is regarded as the most advanced step of the kind, in some respects, that has been taken in this country.

The present mill has rest rooms, nurses, and a dining hall. Dances have been given there every Saturday evening throughout the winter. There have been practically no labor troubles.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

USE OF LEISURE TIME A FACTOR IN SUCCESS.

Time Not Spent In Working, Eating or Sleeping May Determine Efficiency.

"How do you spend your leisure time?" is the question which appears on the application blanks for employment in some of the largest business houses today. To some this may seem an unnecessary intrusion on the private life of the individual, but the way in which a worker utilizes the interval between 5 and 6 p. m. and 8 or 9 a. m., as well as his holidays and Sundays, has an important bearing on his efficiency. Dull heads and unsteady hands, which are often the by-products of misused leisure hours, are distinct liabilities in any work, whether it be mechanically routine or of the sort that requires judgment and adaptability.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

HOW TO SAVE A BILLION A YEAR.

Co-operation Between Wage-Earner and Wage-Payer Will Save an Enormous Loss.

There is an estimated waste of a billion dollars annually in industry in the United States, due to labor troubles. This billion dollars could better be employed to the advantage of both the man who hires and the man who is hired. Capital can gain no advantage by fighting labor, and labor can gain no advantage fighting capital. The result of the battle is always an expensive draw.

On all sides, however, are to be found evidences that both parties have begun to realize the futility of endless friction.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

THE HUMAN NOTE IN INDUSTRY

Will Be Most Strongly Accentuated in Coming Years, Says Edison.

"Problems in human engineering," predicts Thomas A. Edison, the electrical wizard, "will receive during the coming years the same genius and attention which the nineteenth century gave to the more material forms of engineering.

"We have laid good foundations for industrial prosperity. Now we want to assure the happiness and growth of the workers through vocation education and vocational guidance and wisely managed employment departments. A great field for industrial experimentation and statesmanship is opening up."—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

NEED FOR LOYAL WORKERS.

Men Who Will Exert Best Efforts to Help Win War.

It would be impossible to overestimate the importance of labor in its relation to the war, and the necessity for every workingman to give his best efforts in order not to handicap the government in its work of carrying the war to a successful termination.

The loyal American workingman may be depended upon to do his full duty if he is not led by the mistaken policies of his leaders to do the things which his own conscience and his own reason tell him are wrong.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

USE OF LEISURE TIME A FACTOR IN SUCCESS.

Use of Time Not Spent in Working, Eating or Sleeping May Determine Worker's Efficiency.

"How do you spend your leisure time?" is the question which appears on the application blanks for employment in some of the largest business houses today. To some this may seem an unnecessary intrusion on the private life of the individual, but the way in which a worker utilizes the interval between 5 or 6 P. M. and 8 or 9 A. M., as well as his holidays and Sundays, has an important bearing on his efficiency. Dull heads and unsteady hands, which are often the byproducts of misused leisure hours, are distinct liabilities in any work whether it be mechanically routine or of the sort that requires judgment and adaptability.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

All the Kings In the World Can't Beat My Hand

(Industrial Conservation, New York.)

Taking "Friendly" Advice; or the Parable of the Good Mule Samson

If you should ever visit Prosperity Town—and we sincerely hope you will some day—drop in to see our stanch friend Samson. True, Samson is only a mule, but he's some pumpkin in Prosperity Town. Unlike his biblical namesake he doesn't go around pulling down temples or killing Philistines with the jawbone of his deceased father. Moreover, when he has had a

"What Ails Him?"

shave, a shampoo, and a haircut, our Samson is as strong, nay, stronger than ever.

Samson is a good, constructive citizen. It's his job to run the treadmill that turns the wheels of industry. If Samson should quit his job all the factories in Prosperity Town would have to close their doors, and factories, by the way, are the mainstay of Prosperity Town. Any time you happen to pass the treadmill you can see Samson doing his standing marathon. He never seems to tire at his job. There are folks in Prosperity Town who think that Samson, as an industrial factor, is capital, but we hesitated to state the fact for fear you might accuse us of trying to perpetrate a pun.

Samson's driver is a man Public, an intelligent, well meaning person who is just beginning to get along famously with Samson. There was a time, however, when Public was so engrossed with the affairs of his numerous family that he hadn't much time left for the occupation which gave him his income, and mule driving requires study just like medicine, military tactics, mixing mint juleps or any of the other exact sciences.

Something happened recently, however, which caused Public to take a keener interest in his job. He was nome eating lunch one day when a man named Agitator, a former resident of Prosperity Town, passed the treadmill of industry, and, seeing that it was unguarded, thought it would be a good joke on Public to put a few kinks in the machinery. It wasn't a sense of humor alone that gave Agitator his inspiration. He saw that he might make his little joke pay. You see, he owned a hardware store in Prosperity Town, where he kept in stock a fine line of hammers, axes and other implements that can be used to advantage in knocking and tearing down. He hoped that Public, who didn't know much about machinery, would get disgusted with the treadmill when he found that it didn't work properly and would buy a few of Agitator's tools to smash it up with, for Public didn't have much patience in those days. So Agitator got a crowbar and worked industriously around the treadmill for several minutes, after which he brushed off his clothes and went back to his hardware store to wait for business.

A few minutes later Public returned from lunch with a bad attack of indigestion and a grouch against mules and treadmills in general. His ill temper was increased by Samson's inability to turn the treadmill at the accustomed rate of speed. Poor Samson puffed and struggled, and manifested all the other distressing symptoms of hard work, but he couldn't keep up to time. Public belabored him until his arm was tired, and then, scratching his head, he mused irritably.

"I wonder what ails that mule, anyhow? He certainly gets enough to eat. I've been feeding him right along on a good rich diet of profits."

Scratching one's head has often been known to stimulate a flow of brilliant ideas, and Public, after continuing the process several minutes decided to vis-

"I've Followed Everybody's Advice; Now I'm Going to Take That Load Off Altogether and Give Him His Old Diet."

it his friend Legislator, who ran a mill down the road and who professed to know all there was to be known about muleology. Legislator was not only willing but eager to give advice on the subject.

"It's as plain as the nose on your face what ails that mule," he said, sticking his thumbs in the armholes of his vest and shifting his cud, after the fashion of sturdy Yankee lawmakers. "You're feeding him too well, and you're not giving him enough work. Cut down his diet of profits and mix some deficiency in his food. Then put on his back several sacks of the excess taxes I've just ground out of my mill."

Public, breathing a sigh of relief, tried Legislator's prescription on Samson, but the treatment merely had the effect of reducing the mule's energy still further. After a few moments more of head scratching, Public decided to consult Agitator. Agitator was a wise man. At least he talked well, and Public at that time was very susceptible to praise.

"Certainly I'll help you with a little expert advice," said Agitator, doing his best to hide a grin. "It's apparent to any thinking man that all Samson needs is a few hard knocks. There's something complex about a mule's psychology that needs just that sort of treatment. Now I can sell you a splendid hammer to wallop him with. That will administer the proper psychic stimulus. Then I have some excellent axle grease here, compounded of a mixture of labor trouble and industrial unrest. Just rub a little of that into the machinery of the treadmill."

So Public bought the hammer and the axle grease, which was really glue incognito, and went back to Samson. At heart Public was a kindly man, and he felt that it was unnecessarily cruel to hit Samson with the hammer, but he had implicit confidence in Agitator, so he spat on his hands and let Samson have a few good ones, which nearly broke the mule's back, but failed to produce any tangible results in the way of increased speed. Then as a last resort Public took up the fake axle grease, but as he was about to rub it into the machinery he saw something that made him hesitate and then send for the repair man. Agitator, it seems, had underrated his intelligence.

"Well," said Public, "I've taken the advice of my friends" (strong accent on the friends), "but from now on I'm going to use my own judgment."

So while the repair man straightened out the kinks in the machine Public pulled the bags of excess taxes from Samson's back and treated the mule to a good meal of his customary food. Presto! The mule began to run, the treadmill began to buzz, and the board of directors voted to raise Public's salary for increasing the prosperity of Prosperity Town.

But that is not the end of the story. Some enterprising sleuth linked up the injury which had been done to the

"Nix on Friendly Advice."

treadmill with some of Agitator's other activities, and the municipal authorities decided that they would either have to change the name of the town or ask Agitator to leave. They voted in favor of the latter alternative, and one fine day the hardware dealer was ridden in state on a rail to the outskirts of the city, where he was handed his passports.—Charles A. Rieser, *Industrial Conservation, New York.*

JAPAN FIGHTING HARD IN WAR FOR WORLD MARKETS

Has Made Tremendous Strides in Manufacturing and Exporting Since 1914.

HER INDUSTRIES THRIVING

Has Captured Markets Held by Other Nations—Trade to Australia Quadrupled—Building 600,000 Tons of Shipping to Handle Export Expansion.

In the past few years Japan has undergone a tremendous industrial development. The enormous progress made by her in manufacturing and exporting since the outbreak of the war is little realized in this country.

It is not fully recognized that Japan is gradually changing from an agricultural to an industrial country, and that in her new drive to win some of the foreign markets she has captured considerable of the business which was formerly held by this country. The great expansion of her foreign trade since 1914 is shown by the official returns of her trade in 1916.

Exports Far in Excess of Imports.

During that year the total value of imports was 755,500,000 yen, being an increase of 224,000,000, while the exports for the same period amounted to 1,127,500,000 yen, being an increase of about 419,000,000 yen. The actual excess of exports over imports for the year was 371,000,000 yen, as compared with 170,000,000 yen for 1915.

The changed position which has taken place since the beginning of the war may be seen from the fact that for the year 1914 there was actually an excess in the value of the imports over exports of about 4,500,000 yen.

Cotton manufacture is one of her principal industries, and the statistics show that the average number of spindles working daily in Japan in 1914 (the latest available year) was nearly 2,500,000. Wool manufacture was not carried on before the war to any great extent, but it has now received a considerable impetus, and Japanese factories are executing orders from the Russian Government.

The production of iron and steel—both in government and private works—has also been very considerable, the best iron ores being imported from China. Japan has some 600,000 tons of shipping now under construction, and the industry is in a flourishing condition. Her merchant marine consists of 2,170 steamers of 1,704, 785 tons, and 9,187 sailing ships of 572,403 tons. Ocean-going steamers exceeding 1,0000 tons number 448, with a total tonnage of 1,428,212 tons. Thirty-nine ocean-going steamers of 140,236 tons were launched from Japanese yards in 1916.

May Use American Machinery.

It might be added that Japan is now investigating the possibility of using American cotton-spinning machinery in their mills. The extent of purchases already decided on is estimated at 200,000 spindles.

How her credit stands may be seen from the fact that her 4½ per cent. loan is quoted on the London Stock Exchange at 91½, yielding at that price, interest of nearly 5 per cent. Great Britain's 4½ per cent. loan is quoted at 92¼, so we see how the relative positions of the two countries have changed since 1914. Before that fateful time no one would have dreamed of comparing the two credits.

Already Japanese manufacturers have quadrupled their exports to Australia. Ships which in the past averaged a cargo of 450 tons now bring to Sydney 2,500 tons. The Japanese have captured a great deal of the trade once firmly held by American, British, German and French exporters. In the silk market they have won the premier position, and Australian shops are now filled to overflowing with cheap Japanese silks.

The following Japanese goods are now sold with great success in the Australian market: Glasses, scientific instruments, silks, Panama hats, cottons, toys, insulators, electric light apparatus, camphor, sulphur oil, matches, basketware, rubber tires, bottles, porcelain.

Japan's rapid industrial and commercial strides will serve to intensify the formidable competition which the American manufacturer will have to meet both in domestic and foreign markets after the war. They afford another striking proof of the necessity for restoring friendly relations between capital and labor, securing fewer and better business laws and moulding a better public attitude toward business so that American industry may be rid of its harassments and made strong for the trade fight after the restoration of peace.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

Feeling the Public Pulse.

A board of trade or chamber of commerce can render vital service to a community by aiding in the passage of laws which tend to make the community more prosperous. In that respect the organization acts as an interpreter, helping to translate the needs and the desires of the people into laws that will encourage, rather than discourage, business enterprise.—*Industrial Conservation, New York.*

Discriminating Merchants Advertise in The Republican---The Man Who Advertises Has Confidence in His Goods.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 8 1917

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in Advance.

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THE REALITY OF WAR.

The message from General Pershing in France that three of his brave American soldiers had been killed, with five wounded and twelve captured carries with it a thrill of horror that for the first time enables us to understand the reality of war. The list of the first casualties reaches out into virtually every part of the United States. Wit hearts immersed in grief in so many localities we are but brought the more closely together by the bonds of sympathy and the realization that sorrow on a larger scale must follow as the activities of our boys in the world-war are enlarged and extended. The grief that binds us together will renew and strengthen our determination to fight with greater courage that a glorious triumph may crown our efforts. As our boys are going forth to battle and others are embarking for the trenches abroad may each and all of us bow our heads in prayer for Divine guidance and protection for the very flower of our young manhood who have so nobly placed their lives on the altar of their country's service.

TROOP L IS NO MORE

The official word from Camp Hancock, Georgia, confirms last week's announcement that the 1st Regiment, Penna. Cavalry has been dismembered. Troop L, of Bellefonte, which was the pride of the community, has already passed out of existence but will ever linger as a memory of the hopes so fondly and and proudly centered in it as a distinctly Centre County organization. In whipping into shape any large organization it usually happens that some parts must yield their individuality for the good of the whole. It seems that there is no need for cavalry in France, so the various commands of the 1st Regiment have broken up to fill the gaps in other branches of the service with seasoned and experienced men. Keen as is the disappointment of the members of old Troop L and their friends at home, the change has been made and is not subject to recall.

The transfer of the members of Troop L to service in the engineering corps, the artillery and the headquarters staff foreshadows their departure for France among the first to be sent from Camp Hancock. It may be but a few months until our home boys are on the firing line in the greatest war in the world's history.

ANOTHER SUDDEN DEATH

Philip Iddings Stricken While on His Way to Hunt.

Another sudden and sad death occurred in Bellefonte Thursday morning shortly after 6 o'clock. Tuesday, Herbert Test, of Philipsburg, came to Bellefonte to visit his uncle, Philip Iddings who resided in the McSuley house on Logan Street. This (Thursday) morning about 6 o'clock Mr. Iddings in company with Mr. Test, George Gheret and another gentleman left the Iddings home for a day's hunt. They started out East Logan Street to what is known as Blanchard Street or the old pike and then onto the Nittany Valley railroad Mr. Iddings complained of a severe pain in his chest. His companions thought it would be only for a short duration and walked slowly ahead. They had not gone very far until they heard a peculiar noise and looking back saw Mr. Iddings lying on the ground gasping for breath, Mr. Test ran back and raised his head and found he was dying. Mr. Gheret ran to the house of Curt Johnston, on Bishop Street, and phoned for Dr. Rodgers and W. H. Macker to take him home. The physician was promptly on the scene but Mr. Iddings died in the automobile before it reached his home.

Deceased was a well known farmer who was born January 11th, 1859, in Union township, and for years farmed in the locality of Plum Grove school house. About two years ago he moved to Bellefonte. He was married twice, his first wife being Miss Hannah Heaton who a number of years ago was killed in an accident between Bellefonte and Milesburg. He was afterward married to Miss Martha McCloskey who survives with a number of children.

For a good 5 cent smoke try "Black and White" at Green's pharmacy.

Auto Truck Smashed.

About 4 30 o'clock this (Thursday) morning George Tibbens, of Bellefonte, left with the Atlantic Refining Co. truck to serve patrons at Port Matilda. About the same time a special freight train left Bellefonte and when it reached the railroad crossing at Milesburg the crew cut the train to do some shifting. Just as the train was backing up to couple up with the cars left standing Mr. Tibbens happened to be crossing the track. The car struck the front of the truck and simply telescoped it. How the driver escaped injury is a puzzle to those who witnessed the accident.

Eye of the Submarine.

Without the periscope the submarine would be a blinded fighter. Its most deadly work is done when it is so far submerged that only a foot or two of the periscope's tip can be seen. The periscope is a long vertical tube of small diameter with prisms at either end and the necessary lenses. It rises eighteen feet above the deck, and below, where the other end pierces the hull, is the eyepiece for the observer. It can be turned in any direction, and when a merchantman trying to run the blockade or an enemy ship comes within its field the submarine is suddenly transformed into a formidable and stealthy sea tiger. The periscope becomes its eyes and the dials, compasses and other instruments of the fire control its brain. The engines that carry it to effective range are its swift, tireless legs, and the destructive charge of 250 pounds of guncotton in the unleashed torpedo is the death dealing jaws and rending claws of the great cat that has seen its prey and steals up on it with the skill of a tiger stalking a buffalo. No tiger is more merciless.—Frank E. Evans in St. Nicholas.

Where Lost Gold Goes.

Within the last 500 years one thousand million pounds' worth of gold has vanished.

Where have the missing millions gone?

About one-third lies at the bottom of the sea. The treasure of lost vessels which strews the route from England to India alone has been estimated at eighty million sterling.

In 1798 the British frigate De Brook, wrecked off the American coast, took with her into the depths of the ocean gold worth £2,400,000, the spoils of an intercepted Spanish treasure fleet. Another British warship, the Hussar, went down with over a million sterling in gold in 1780, and another million was lost in the Lutine in 1799.

Much gold, too, is lost through wear and tear. It is a soft metal in its natural state, and despite the alloys used to make it harder it wears away comparatively quickly when coined into money. It is the same with jewelry. In these ways and a hundred others the gold gained by men through sweat and blood finds its way back to the earth whence it came.—London Opinion.

Royal Names.

Nicholas Romanoff is the name by which the late czar is mentioned in the Russian papers. But it may be doubted whether this is a correct use of the word Romanoff, for monarchs, who sign by their Christian names only, are not supposed to have surnames. In the early days, when both surnames and customs were in the making, they did not need them, and (except in case of dethronement, and not always then) they have never needed them since. Contrary to popular belief, Plantagenet was not a surname. Tudor may have been one, and Stuart certainly was. But Guelph was not, and so good an authority as Mr. Fox-Davies holds that the present king of England has no surname at all. Less learned authorities have been perplexed to know whether the descendants of Queen Victoria did not inherit the surname of their father, the prince consort.

High and Low Ground.

According to the measurements and calculations made by the United States geological survey, Delaware is the lowest state, its elevation above sea level averaging only sixty feet. Colorado is the highest, averaging 6,800 feet above the sea, while Wyoming is a close second, only 100 feet lower than Colorado. In minimum elevation Florida and Louisiana dispute second place after Delaware, their average elevation being 100 feet for each. Taking the United States as a whole, our country lies slightly above the average elevation of the land of the globe.

Too Efficient.

"How is that efficiency expert making out over in the place where you work?"

"He got the gate the very first day he was there."

"What was the matter? Was he incompetent?"

"No; he was too darned competent. He discovered that the boss was wasting half of our time telling us things that we knew better than he did."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Magnanimous.

Jack Ford—Did you see that girl cut me then? Frank Wilcox—I noticed she didn't bow. Jack Ford—And yet I saved her life! Frank Wilcox—How? Jack Ford—We were engaged, and finally she said she'd rather die than marry me, so I let her off.—Exchange.

If Useless, Quit.

"Oh, stop whining! Is whining going to mend matters?"

"I suppose not."

"Then, if not, whine not."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Only Newlyweds Happy.

Iris—Do you think there are many unhappy marriages? Cyrus—All, except those that took place today.—Town Topics.

COUNCIL IN SESSION

Nothing of Great Importance Transacted Monday Evening.

The Bellefonte Borough Council convened Monday evening with every member present which is rather phenomenal and lest we forget who they are we give the following names as some of them have but a short time yet to serve: John S. Walker, President, North Ward—Walker, Hard Harris and W. A. Lyon. West Ward—Edward Haupt, W. R. Shope and Theodore Cherry. South Ward—James Seibert, Dr. Joseph Brockerhoff and Harry Flack. After the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting Clerk William T. Kelley read a report from the State-Centre Electric Co., asking for the payment of a bill of $1924 64 for electric light. Mr. Seibert stated that there was something to be deducted, meaning a number of lights that were out during the month. The Electric Company made it clear that it wanted the money. Hard Harris, chairman of the Street committee, reported a number of repairs made to the streets.

Chairman James Seibert of the water committee reported a number of water pipes repaired throughout the town. Water connection was made to the Kelley garage on Bishop street. He reported five water plugs that were practically no good and the others would be no better if left in the hands of the State-Centre people. He said that no care was being taken of the borough's property all along this line. He also reported he had purchased 412 feet of three-inch pipe to be laid on Pine street at a point near the Lambert sisters house to the borough line. This was for the purpose of helping to give the borough water to the Titan Metal Co's. operation that is now in course of erection south of town. Dr. Brockerhoff, chairman of the finance committee, made a report the sum and total of which was that on November 1st there was $792 32 in bank. Harry Flack, chairman of the Fire and police committee, reported a fire at John Fisher's house. W. A. Lyon, chairman of the special committee, stated that he had received the estimated cost for putting the pumps in good shape but was not ready to make a report.

Pennsylvania Day Program.

Pennsylvania Day will be celebrated at the State College on Saturday, November 10. Elaborate plans have been made for the most interesting observance of this occasion ever attempted at Penn State. Early indications point to a great outpouring of alumni, government and state officials, and citizens who want to visit the institution.

A varied program has been prepared, some of the features of which are the following: a review of the student, regiment of 1500 uniformed men; concerts by the glee club and band; exhibitions by the schools of engineering and agriculture; houseparties and dances at the Greek letter fraternity houses, and a football game between Lehigh University and Penn State.

Good Things to Eat.

Some men in Centre County can fight but all men must eat. Therefore, if you cannot go to war for your country, then why not eat for it?

Eat hot corn bread or muffins, chicken, duck, eggs, green vegetables, potatoes and all kinds of fruit.

Do this and you will serve your country as surely as he who carries a gun.

Because that will leave the meat, the wheat, the fat, the sugar to go across for the soldier boys and the Allies.

Food will win the war.

Enroll with the Food Administration and eat for your country.

An Epidemic of Twins.

An epidemic of twins, not unwe come at this time when the demands of war are depleting the manhood of the Dominion, has hit Vancouver, British Columbia. It is twins. Thirty pairs of twins in sixty-eight hours cannot seem to pass without an additional pair. Sixty-five per cent of the twins are boys.

HE DELIVERED 'EM.

Ten Bushels of Potatoes Dumped in Corridor at Judge's Chambers.

Tuesday's election resulted in the delivery of eleven bushels of potatoes for Harry Meyer at the Court House.

This is a yarn that reads so much like a pipe dream that we must vouch for it being true. Keep in mind that it happened in this year of our Lord, 1917, and not in 1719.

Last spring Mr. Meyer, who is chief clerk to the County Commissioners, furnished seed potatoes to a farmer, who was to deliver to him a share of the yield. The farmer showed up on Tuesday with eleven bushels of potatoes Being a holiday Court House offices were closed and Mr. Meyer was out of town with his family. Not knowing what to do with the potatoes the farmer did the worst thing possible by appealing to a group of jokers assembled at the South Ward polling place, in the Opera House building. Sure enough, they freely offered suggestions. One was that the potatoes be put in the Court House basement via the iron chute used for dumping coal. Before the jokers could recover from their surprise the farmer had untied one bag and a bushel of badly skinned potatoes had disappeared down the coal chute. Of the dozen or more additional suggestions the one adopted by the farmer was to put the potatoes in the corridor of the Court House. Believe it or not, just as you like, the farmer carried the remaining ten bushels of potatoes into the Court House and dumped them out of the bags in the marble-walled corridor just outside the chambers of Judge Quigley. Apparently satisfied that he had made a good job of it the farmer got into his wagon and drove off. The corridor outside Judge Quigley's chambers, loaded down with ten bushels of dusty potatoes, was a sight to behold.

Wednesday morning Mr. Meyer had the task of gathering up the potatoes and carrying them to his home, just across the street.

The names of the jokers will be sent to Hoover. Just where to send the name of the farmer is a problem.

Pump Breaks Down.

Tuesday evening the large pump at the Pheonix pumping station broke down and the citizens residing on the hills were out of water. The electric pump belonging to the State-Centre Electric Co. was made to do double service. The necessary repairs will be made at once to avoid any further trouble in the line of people not having water. The pump has been partly out of commission for some time and it was up to somebody to make the necessary repairs.

Hunters Successful.

Those in Bellefonte who from day to day are at the P. R. R. passengen station cannot help but be impressed with the success of hunters who have come into Centre County. Almost every day they pass through Bellefonte with a bunch from ten to thirty rabbits, several squirrels and pheasants. On Tuesday some parties from Altoona shot a bear in the Seven Mountains which weigned 250 pounds.

Saving Expenses.

People in the vicinity of Coburn are so eager to get a supply of coal that they drive up along side of the car and shove it from the car into the wagon box, thus the dealers are saved the expense of hiring men to do it. This is done because they fear a shortage of coal before the winter closes. Six or eight cars was unloaded in this way.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter	45
Eggs	45

GRAIN MARKET
(Corrected by Gamble & Gheen)

Wheat	$2.00
Corn	1.80
Oats	60
Rye	1.50

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

New Art Pictures of
WAR PRESIDENTS

Washington, Lincoln, Wilson: allied flags and latest official version of "Star Spangled Banner." Beautiful 5 color design for window display or framing. Postpaid for 10 cents.

U. S. FLAG SEALS

The correct patriotic emblem for your stationery, packages &c. Officially approved.

50 Flags for 10 cents
200 " " 30 "
500 " " 50 "
1000 " " 80 "

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To Shingle Users.

We have succeeded in securing several car loads of the famous Pacific Coast Red Cedar shingles. Send in your orders while they last.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
Bellefonte.

BUSINESS CHANCES

We Establish Cut Rate Tire Agencies

There should be one in each locality

30x3 Non Skids $6.80
30x3 1-2 Non Skids $8.60

Small capital required. Profits are large. For full particulars address

Popular Tire and Rubber Co.
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Here's Your Chance
You Can Live
in a
New Up-to-Date
Home
By moving to Clearfield

We have new homes for several families with girls to work in the Velvet Mill.

For particulars apply to

Clearfield Textile Co.

For Music Lovers

We have for sale the following machines—all guaranteed:—

2 Standard Machines
1 Edison, second-hand

also Records for above, and the Victor and the Columbia

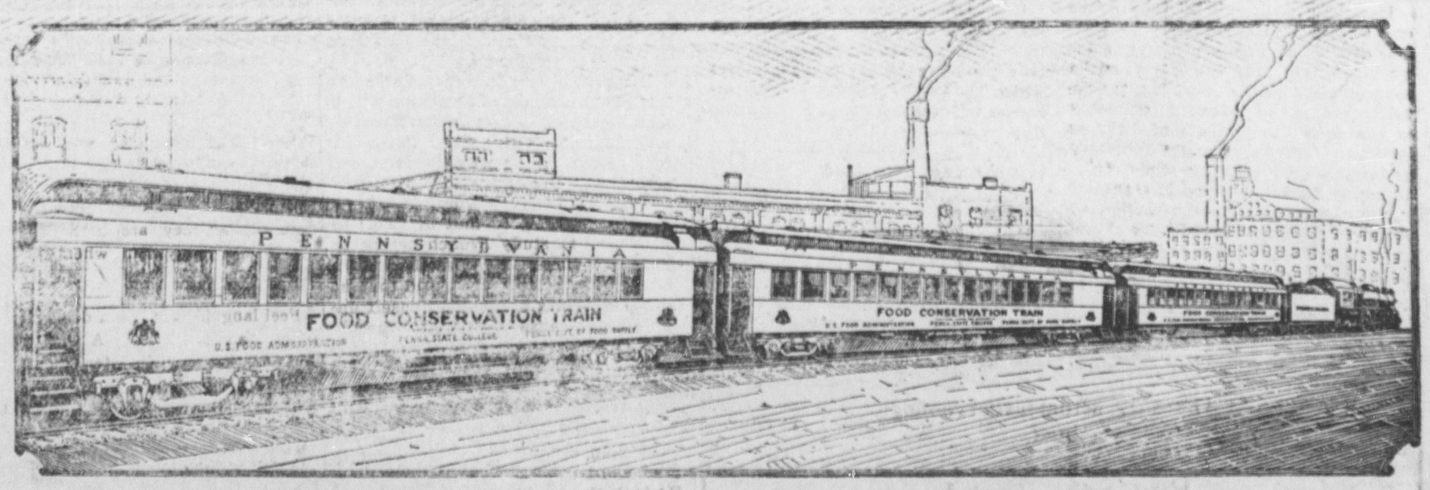
We solicit orders for

Victor Victrolas & Columbia Machines & Records

Repair work neatly and promptly attended to on all makes of talking machines, guns, locks, etc

Bryan & Rosenhoover
1st door above main entrance to Garman Opera House

A Guaranteed Attraction
Garman Opera House Monday, Nov. 12
Harvey D. Orr Presents the Speediest of all Musical Comedies
THERE SHE GOES
By Louis Weslyn, Author of "THE MILLION DOLLAR DOLL"
THE BIGGEST NOVELTY AND DANCE SHOW OF THE SEASON
40 People 40 2 Big Acts 2 4 Magnificent Scenes 4 22 Song Hits 22
A SHOW OF YOUTH AND BEAUTY! A MILLION DOLLAR CHORUS!
Original Cast and Production with HARVEY AND HAROLD ORR
The Imperial Quartette | GIRLS, GIRLS & GIRLS | Saxophone Quartette
A MUSICAL COMEDY THAT IS DIFFERENT
Feature Extraordinary! THE LATEST NOVELTY CRAZE A "JAZZ" ORCHESTRA SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW First Time Out of New York & Chicago
Most Beautiful and Expensive Gowns Ever Carried by a Road Production
A Car Load of Scenery and Electrical Effects! THE BEST SHOW OF THE SEASON
A $2.00 Musical Comedy at These Prices $1.00-75-50-35c.
Seats Selling Now at Parrish's Drug Store.



FOOD CONSERVATION TRAIN TO VISIT BELLEFONTE NOVEMBER 14

Wednesday of next week what is known as the Food Conservation Train will arrive in Bellefonte and remain here the entire day. It is composed of three cars which will be opened to the public from 10 to 12 o'clock in the morning and from 1.30 until 5.30 in the afternoon. The people in the country as well as in the towns are cordially invited to come and make an inspection of the cars. A committee composed of Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell, Emma Aikens, Adeline Olewine, Mrs. R. S. Bronse, Mrs. J. C. Harper, Mrs. Charles Keichline, Marie Meek, Mrs. George Hazel and Mrs. Harvey Shaffer, of Bellefonte, will be present to make any explanation they can with reference to the contents of the cars.

It is an educational institution designed to teach the people of Pennsylvania the methods of food saving, and is under the auspices of the Department of Food Supply of State College. In one car will be shown the methods for preserving food. An actual demonstration of canning and drying fresh fruits, vegetables and meats. In another car will be a demonstration as to how to save the wheat by making war breads and corn breads. A third car is devoted to graphic descriptions and illustrations of the relation our food supply bears to the war situation.

Correspondence

Boalsburg.

Honorable J. N. Keller and daughter and Miss Lorma Ernest, of Mifflintown, spent Sunday with Mr. Keller's son, J. W. Keller. On their return home they were accompanied by Miss Maude Keller who spent several weeks with her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Brooks, of Pleasant Gap, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Meyer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hall and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Rose, of Huntingdon, spent a short time with friends here on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Margaretta Goheen spent a short time with her friend, Mrs. Nichol, at McAllister Hall, State College.

Miss Mary Glenn, who is attending school at State College, accompanied by six of her school friends, hiked to Boalsburg on Sunday afternoon.

Master Jack Fisher, of Bellefonte, is visiting his grandfather, George Kaup.

Miss Rachel Rothrock, of Philipsburg, spent several days of last week with her sister, Mrs. Harold Coxey, here.

Miss Amanda Mothersbaugh and Mrs. Mac Mothersbaugh, of Lemont, spent Sunday at the O. L. Mothersbaugh home.

D. W. Meyer, Harry Bailey, and Robert Bailey attended the meeting of The Modock Hunting Club, which was held on Saturday afternoon at the home of J. D. Mayes at Milton.

Mrs. John Traxler and son and Miss Dorothy Loneberger were over Sunday visitors with friends at Zion.

Mrs. Andrew Lytle and Mrs. Wesley Miller, of State College, spent Sunday with Misses Mary Reish and Nora Miller.

Mrs. R. B. Harrison and daughter are visiting friends at State College.

Miss Maude Houtz spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Bingaman.

Newton Yarnell has gone to Paxtonville where he will be employed.

Port Matilda.

Miss Anna Robinson, after visiting relatives in Tyrone returned home Sunday.

John Harpster, of Pittsburgh, visited his mother, Mrs. Sarah Harpster, Sunday.

Miss Eunice Richards, of Mt. Pleasant, spent Sunday with her friend Miss Bertha Artz.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harpster, with daughter Alice, of Bald Eagle, visited their parents at this place Sunday.

Miss Jessie Williams, of Dix, spent Sunday with her friend, Isabel Cowher.

Mrs. Ray Shively spent Sunday with relatives at Martha.

Miss Mabel Robison, of Tyrone, visited relatives and friends in town Sunday.

Miss Rachael Rothrock, of Philipsburg, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rothrock.

J. H. Patton is having a house built on the land formerly owned by W. Scott Crain.

H. L. Shope and Dailey Lytle motored to Tyrone Saturday.

The lecture by Chaplain E. H. Lougher, in the M. E. church Saturday evening, was enjoyed by all who attended.

The Girl Without a Chance.

Don't fail to go to Garman's Opera House tomorrow (Friday) evening to see the dramatic sensation of the day "The Girl Without a Chance." Mr. Sherman, in producing this wonderful play, deals with the struggles of a poor working girl who goes to a large city and encounters those vultures who prey upon innocent creatures. The scenic effects are all new to the theatre going public, and the management has spared no expense in preparing to present this story from real life. Positively no children under 16 years will be admitted. Prices 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Victor Coal & Coke Company to Frank Balukanis, et ux, tract in Rush Twp.; $1400.

Victor Offret, et ux, to James P. Dugan, tract in Rush Twp.; $1400.

Romie Shuey, to Henry Shuey, tract in Spring Twp.; $850.

A. A. Stevens' Exr., to A. G. Morris, tract in Spring Twp.; $30,000.

A. G. Morris, to American Lime & Stone Co., tract in Spring Twp.; $30,000.

G. M. Good, et al, to George W. Mattern, tract in Rush Twp.; $1250.

Merrill M. Smith to Jacob A. Welsh, tract in Howard; $400.

James R. Reish, et al, to James Winkleblech, tract in Haines Twp.; $111.33.

John A. Witmyer, et al, to A. L. Auman, tract in Penn Twp.; $50.

Bituminous National Bank to Samuel F. Gunsallys, tract in Rush Twp.; $1800.

Emma P. Grove, et al, to Mary M. Williams, tract in Potter Twp.; $200.

T. B. Budinger, et al, to John Parni, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; $800.

David Dixon, et ux; to James Missell, tract in Rush Twp.; $150.

Frank M. Graff, et al, to Kate P. Scott, tract in Philipsburg; $5000.

G. L. Sandford to Mary E. Sandford, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

Robert J. Walker to Samuel B. Stine, tract in Rush Twp.; $150.

Mary C. Smith to Emma L. Flack, tract in Spring Twp.; $900.

Lawrence McMullen, et al, to Supervisors Walker Twp., tract in Walker Twp.; $25.

George W. Haworth's Exr., to Mary Jane Haworth, tract in Philipsburg; $10,000.

Fourth-class Postmaster Examination.

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination to be held at Bellefonte, Pa., on Nov. 24, 1917, as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth-class postmaster at Stormstown, Pa., and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was $355, for the last fiscal year.

Applicants must have reached their twenty-first birthday on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes at eighteen years, women eighteen years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the postoffice for which the examination is announced.

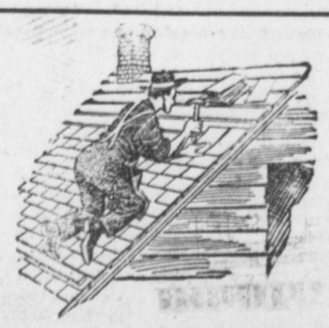
The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application blanks, Form 1753, and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at the place of vacancy or from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington, D. C., at the earliest practicable date.

"There She Goes."

Mr Harvey D. Orr will offer the New York success "There She Goes" by Louis Weslyn at Garman's Opera House Monday, November 12th, "There She Goes" is a joyous potpourri of tuneful melodies, truly mirth provoking comedy situations, colorful up-to-date costuming and dazzling scenic surprises. With Harvey and Harold Orr portraying the leading comedy roles, and a splendid cast and chorus in their support, "There She Goes" will prove to be the big musical comedy knockout of the season. The original cast and production will be seen here intact, just as presented in all large cities. Music is one of the greatest needs of a community in these times. Prices 35, 50, 75 and $1. Children 25 cents.



Up on the Roof—

is where the actual test of roofing value is determined.

Red Seal Brand

Western Red Cedar Shingles stand the test.

See them before you buy your roofing

P. B. CRIDER & SON - - BELLEFONTE, PA.

JOY FOR THE MEN AT TEA

Some Good Samaritan Has Invented Oval Saucer That Safely Holds Cup and Dainties.

Any man who knows that, sooner or later, he must go to another afternoon tea cannot but rejoice at the recent invention of an oval, platterlike saucer, large enough to hold with ease a cup, a lettuce or other sandwich, and a dainty trifle of pastry. The thing was needed, the modesty of the anonymous inventor—evidently not Mr. Edison—reveals him one of the large body of occasional and unwilling tea-goers.

We, the reluctant and unwilling, are all strangely alike at these functions; and we have all been embarrassed by the old-fashioned saucer. Circular in shape, and hardly larger than the cup that belies its reputation and dances drunkenly whenever another guest joggles our elbow (which happens so often that we suspect conspiracy), the old-fashioned saucer affords no reasonably secure perch for a sandwich; responds with instant delight to the law of gravitation if left to itself; and sets us wishing, those of us who think scientifically, that evolution had refrained from doing away with an extension by which alone we could now hope to manage it. We mean a tail! If afternoon teas had been started in the Oligocene epoch instead of the seventeenth century, we are convinced that evolution, far from discarding this useful appendage, would have perfected it. A little hand would have evolved at the end of it, such a little hand as might hold his saucer while a gentleman sips from his teacup.—Atlantic Magazine.

WHERE "PEP" WAS NEEDED

Secretary Daniels, Discussing Efficiency, Relates Story of Girl's Advising Beau to Kiss Old Mare.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels is a firm believer in speeding up. Efficiency is the watchword of his department. A big navy can't be built fast enough for him. And he was discussing efficiency and high speed. He wants to cut out red tape.

"Discussion is well and good," said Secretary Daniels, "but the main question is whether it is idle talk or not. Is it practical or is it foolish? Is it like Torkins and his girl?

"Torkins, by the way, was out with his girl during the days before the automobile, when a young man who wanted to be popular would call on his girl with a horse and buggy to take her for a drive. You know, the faster the horse the better the impression.

"Torkins, on his first call, took the girl for a long drive, and when they found themselves in the midst of a country road, he ventured for a kiss.

"'A kiss?' asked the girl. 'What good would a kiss do?'

"'Oh,' replied the embarrassed youth, 'it would make me feel gay and lively.'

"'Well, Charley,' the cold-blooded, unemotional damsel retorted, 'if it is as you say, and we expect to get anywhere before it's time to return home, you'd better get out and kiss the old mare once!'"

MONKEY'S LOVE FOR YOUNG

Mothers Practically Devote Entire Lives to Their Babies and Fondness Knows No Bounds.

Monkeys are born in almost as helpless a condition as are human beings. For the first fortnight after birth they pass their time in being nursed, in sleeping and in looking about them. During the whole of this time the care and attention of the mother are most exemplary. The slightest sound or movement excites her immediate notice, and, with her baby in her arms, she skillfully evades any approaching danger by the most adroit maneuvers.

At the end of the first fortnight the little one begins to get about by itself, but always under its mother's watchful care. She frequently attempts to teach it to do for itself, but never forgets her solicitude for its safety, and at the earliest intimation of danger seizes it in her arms and seeks a place of refuge. When about six weeks old the baby begins to need more substantial nourishment than milk and is taught to provide for itself. The mother's fondness for her offspring continues; she devotes all her time to its comfort and education, and, should it meet with an untimely end, her grief is so intense as frequently to cause her own death.

A Hint From the Front.

A letter from a young man who is now with the Red Cross in France says he is very glad that he took the precaution to study French before he went over there. He says the knowledge is invaluable to him, and that he has no difficulty in making himself understood, because most of the people he comes in contact with can talk English.

War Horses Are Veterans.

Driving the same team of horses for more than three years at the front is the record of a man in the Hussars. He took them to France on August 16, 1914. They have been at Mons, the Aisne, the Marne, Ypres, Neuve Chapelle, on the Somme, and at Arras in April, when Vimy ridge was taken. They have never missed a day's march.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation,—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25c per box) act mildly on the liver and bowels. At all drug stores.

RECEIVE THEIR MONEY BACK

Joseph Gault Distributes $30,000 to Centre County Investors.

Almost two years ago Joseph Gault, of Scottdale, came to Bellefonte and, with the assistance of C. C. Shuey, began selling to the people of Bellefonte and Centre county a tract of 3000 acres of coal land located in Marshall county, West Virginia. Prior to the offering for sale of this land Mr. Shuey had gone on the tract and with a diamond drill proved to himself conclusively that the thickness of the vein was from six to seven feet. The idea was to sell this tract to people of Centre county as an investment that each year would gradually grow into greater value. The further agreement was if they sold sixty percent of this tract it would place it in control of the Centre county purchasers. The tract belonged to an estate that had to be settled up with A. D. Williams, a capitalist of Uniontown, in charge.

For six or eight months Messrs Gault and Shuey canvassed the county asking $100.00 an acre on easy payments. They met with only partial success, because there were many people who rather look upon it as a scheme for those who owned the coal to make the money.

However Messers Gault and Shuey, after hard work to sell this land in Centre county, finally gave it up and Mr. Gault went home. After a lapse of eight or ten months Mr. Gault came back last week to Bellefonte and returned to the purchasers of this land the money they had advanced and the interest on the same at six percent from the time the money went into the hands of Mr. Williams. In less than one week Mr. Gault distributed over $30,000 to thirty-eight purchasers, some of whom had invested several thousand dollars. The man who only paid $10.00 received his money and interest. The reason for this move was the entire 3000 acres were sold recently to a large coal operator for $100.00 an acre who will put two large operations on it. Just adjacent to this tract is another one of 8000 acres and the people of Centre county were given an option as to taking their money or reinvesting it in the new tract at $60.00 an acre. Some who were the heaviest investors chose the latter.

While it is true Mr. Williams, Gault Shuey were legally and morally bound to return this money yet they are to be highly complimented for their honesty and integrity of purpose. There is hardly any doubt if the entire tract could have been sold in Centre county as intended, the purchasers in a few years would have made money.

Clair Leathers Dead.

Clair Leathers, one of the rising young farmers of Howard township, passed away Friday morning in the hospital at Lock Haven where he was being treated for stomach trouble. He was the son of Roland C. Leathers and was born at Mt. Eagle. Last July he was 22 years of age and had a bright future before him. About one year and a half ago he was united in marriage to Miss Hilda Wagner, of Howard, who survives him with a little daughter, Eleanor Leathers. The deceased was a very fine and progressive young man who was just in the prime of life and his demise is to be greatly lamented. He belonged to the Disciple church and led an exemplary life. Besides his wife and daughter he is is survived by the following half sisters and brothers: Mrs. Archibald Bathurst, Mrs. George Swyers and Miss Alice Leathers, of California; Mrs. William Hartsock, of Easton, Pa., Frank Leathers, of Ohio, and Leonard Leathers, of Brookville. The funeral took place from the Reformed church at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon which was largely attended. Interment at Howard.

Young Lady Dead.

Miss Nona Leona, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Corman, of Winburne, died at the family home in that place on October 26th, 1917, following a brief illness, aged 22 years, 9 months and 18 days. Deceassd was a native of Penn township, this county, and the body was taken to Spring Mills for burial. Besides her parents she leaves one brother and one sister.

Causualities Not so High.

The percentage of causualities in the war is not so high. The first contingent of Canadian troops has been in the forefront of many battles. Of the 33,000 who went over in 1914 there are more than 30,000 alive today. Moreover, it is claimed that they are better in health and in every way than when they went abroad.

Feel languid weak run down? Headache? Stomach "off?" A good remedy is Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist. Price $1.00.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

Mary E. Beightol vs. Harvey D. Beightol.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 73 December Term 1916. In Re-Divorce.

To Harvey D. Beightol:—Whereas your wife, Mary E. Beightol has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 73 December Term 1916, praying for a Divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear on or before the First Monday in December, 1917, to answer the complaint of your wife, Mary E. Beightol, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Mary E. Beightol should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered with you, and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
October 2, 1917.

We have just received a fresh suppiy of

Janson's Hand Made Chocolates

There is nothing finer. They are put up in pound, half pound and quarter pound boxes.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

One of the 8000 Rexall Stores

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of several writs of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1917

at 10:00 A. M. the following described real estate, to wit:

All those certain messuages, tenements or pieces or parcels of land situate in Township of Howard, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows;

THE FIRST THEREOF:-

Beginning at a post in the centre of the public road and the centre of The Bald Eagle Valley Railroad thence along the center of said public road the several courses and distances 72 perches to a post thence by land of Conrad Long, dec'd. S. 62 degrees W. 26 perches to post, thence by land of Bernard Louth estate N. 20 degrees W. 464 perches to the centre of the said Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, and thence by the course of the said railroad 84 perches to the place of beginning containing 14 acres be the same more or less. Together with the right of the said Howard Brick Company to convey its surplus water in and through the old tail race beginning at the railroad culvert at or near the line of the premises above described, thence passing through the lands of the estate of Bernard Lauth under the public road leading into the race belonging to the Howard Rolling Mill; the said water right being conveyed or intended to be conveyed as an appurtenent to the premises herein described being the same premises which John N. Lauth, Darius P. Greth and William Willheim, executors of etc of Bernard Lauth dec'd. by their deed dated the first day of November 1904 and recorded in Centre County in Deed Book No. 94 page 325 granted and conveyed to the said Howard Brick Company the aforesaid mortgagor in fee.

THE SECOND THEREOF, Beginning at a post on line of the cemetery lot on the northeastern side of a public road, thence by said lot South 60 degrees 30 points West 304 perches to post thence by land of S. L. Reber South 30 degrees 30 points East 17 perches to post; thence by land of William Long North 64 degrees45 points East 9 perches to post: thence North 64 degrees 45 points East 1.8 perches to post; thence South 23 degrees East 2 perches to a post on the aforesaid public road thence by the same the several courses thereof about 29.6 perches to the place of beginning. Containing about 2 acres more or less, being a portion of the same premises which Emma S. Cook and Charles E. Cook her husband by their deed dated the 26th day of June 1905, and recorded in Deed Book No. 96, page 77 granted and conveyed up to the said Howard Brick Company the aforesaid mortgagor, in fee.

THE THIRD THEREOF, Beginning at a point on the northern side of a public road, at corner of land of Wm. J. Haagen, thence by the same North 61 degrees East 16¼ feet to a stone, thence by land of Thomas Butler North 24 degrees West 28 perches to stone; North 24 degrees West 43 perches to stones; and North 32 degrees West 15 perches to stone; thence by land of Emma S. Cook North 52½ degrees West 16¼ feet to public road and thence along said public road South 26¼ degrees East 86 perches to place of beginning. Containing about one-half of an acre, more or less. The said grantor having reserved the right of three crossings at such places as he may hereafter designate; being the same premises which Thomas Butler by his agreement dated the 24th day of April 1905 and intended to be recorded, granted and conveyed unto the said Howard Brick Company the aforesaid mortgagor, in fee.

THE FOURTH THEREOF: being all the clay, fire clay and all mineral of every kind whatsoever being on, in and under all that certain piece or parcel of land beginning at a post corner of lands of Montgomery Brothers thence North 61¼ degrees East 89 perches to corner of land of Bernard Lauth thence 30½ degrees West 62.6 perches to corner of lands late of Thomas Butler, thence South 61 degrees West 101.7 perches to Turnpike, and thence said Turnpike its several courses and distances to the place of beginning, together with the full and perpetual and unrestricted right of the said Brick Company of ingress egress and regress both for said Brick Company, its servants employees and assigns for the purpose of mining quarrying, cutting, digging and removing out of, in and from the said premises of any part of all of the said clay, fire clay and all other minerals at any rate and as fast as it may be decided upon by the said Brick Company and with the use of so much of the surface as may be reasonably necessary for the mining, quarrying, digging and removing of said clay and other minerals, and without any liability of any kind whatsoever upon the said Brick Company or its agents to the grantors hereof, their heirs or assigns for any damage done directly or indirectly to the surface right of way, water rights, easements, springs, or anything resting permanently or temporarily upon the surface by reason of the quarrying, mining or excavations of the said Brick Company being the same premises which W. J. Haagen and John Haagen, her husband by their agreement dated the 14th of May 1904 and recorded as aforesaid Miss. Book "O." page 100, &c granted and convered unto the said Howard Brick Company the aforesaid mortgagor, in fee.

THE FIFTH THEREOF: being a right of way for the course and maintainance of a tract for tramroad or tramway, starting at the Montgomery property thence crossing the public road in said township of Howard at or near the said Montgomery property, thence along said public road on the Southwestern side thereof, to a point opposite to or near the manufacturing plant of the said Howard Brick Company, and thence crossing the said road to the said manufacturing plant, the said right of way in no place to be more than six feet wide and to as close to one side of the road as possible, and not to interfere with the said public road for use except as so occupied and to keep off the main road bed except where it will be necessary to cross said road above described; the distance of the said tram road to be about 200 rods in length, the said tram road to have its cross ties sunk with the level of the road and to be used by the said Brick Company for transporting its clay and other minerals between its said mining bank and its said manufacturing plant in small cars or trucks with horse or mule power; being the same premises which the Supervisors of Howard Township by their agreement dated June 1st, 1904 and recorded as aforesaid in Miss. Book "O" page 99, etc. granted and conveyed unto the Howard Brick Company, the aforesaid mortgagor in fee. Together with all the kilns, tramways, trestles, chutes and other structures, boilers, engines, apparatus and machinery of every kind and description which the said Howard Brick Company now owns by purchase, lease or otherwise, or may hereafter acquire; together with all corporate assets and franchises. Being a complete Brick Plant with a two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of the Howard Brick Company.

TERMS OF SALE:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte., Pa.
October 24, 1917.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania.

In the Matter of the Estate of Bruce Hughes, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the said Court to audit and make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Farmer's Trust Company, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, Executor of etc., of the said Bruce Hughes deceased, as shown by its First and Final account, duly filed, and confirmed by said Court, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties in interest, for the purpose of his appointment, on Friday, November 2nd, 1917, at 9:00 o'clock A. M. at his offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims, or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

HARRY KELLER,
Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elizabeth Woodring.

Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Woodring, late of Worth township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands to mail or present the same duly authenticated to H. C. Woodring, Port Matilda, Pa.

H. C. WOODRING,
Administrator.

Penny-A-Word Column

ARCHITECT—Anna W. Keichline, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Building lots. Inquire of F. Potts Green, Bellefonte.

FOR SALE—Building lots. Inquire of F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa.

DAIRY FEED—J. S. Waite & Co., will get a car load of dairy feed this week.

Fire insurance and automobile at a reduced rate.

4-mo J. M. KEICHLINE, Agent.

FOR SALE—Building lots for sale or rent. Inquire Green's Pharmacy Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

PRIVATE SALE—The William Cronoble property at Pleasant Gap. Inquire of George H. Yarnell, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE.—One hundred acres, more or less, adjoining the borough of Milesburg. Inquire at Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Girl or woman for general housework in private family of four. Communicate with Mrs. W. H. Martin, State College, Pa.

SINGLE MEN—Tenant men wanted on farms at once. Come prepared to start work; $30 to $45 per month. Empire Agency, 140 Castle St., Geneva, N. Y.

AGENTS.—Big pay and automobile furnished free to agents placing sample of new necessity with automobile owners. Address President, Orolo Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

PERSONAL—Let Madame Kosmos help you by telling the mysteries of your life, character and future. Send Birthdate and Dime. De Laurene Kosmos, Box 291, Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE—Solid oak extension dining table with extra leaves, buffet and 6 leather chairs, all match, good as new. In first class condition. Will sell at big bargain to sell it quick. R. Russel Blair.

FOR SALE—Five lots on North Spring Street, Bellefonte, 42½x200 feet, with large shade trees in front; also 100 acres, more or less, adjoining Milesburg borough. Inquire of Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

HELP WANTED—An unusual opportunity for young women to learn and become graduate nurses from one of Philadelphia's leading hospitals which is noted for the thoroughness of its training in general, surgical and maternity nursing. Comfortable nurses' home, under chaperon graduate nurses. Student nurses paid while learning. Circular information and application blanks upon request. West Philadelphia hospital for women, 4035 Parrish Street, Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI O.

Million Letters In the Mails Today Bearing Magic Words "With the Colors"

Keynote of the Splendid Work the Y. M. C. A. Does Among Our Men In Uniform Is Keeping Them In Touch With the Folks at Home.

STAMPED WITH STARS AND STRIPES AND RED TRIANGLE

Multifarious Ways in Which the Association Appeals to Your Boy, Your Neighbor's Boy, or Some Boy You Know and Love—Creates a Helpful Environment in Cantonment, on Way Overseas, in Front Line Trench and Beyond—First to Aid as He Comes Tottering Back—Give Your Share of the $35,000,000 Required to Accomplish This "Last Evidence That Somebody Cares."

IT was evening on the broad Hempstead Plain, Long Island, where the Rainbow division was spending its last night before embarking for France. It had been raining hard in the afternoon—a cold, steady autumn downpour—and there was nothing to suggest the rainbow in the outward aspect of the camp. Lines and lines of sodden canvas housed 27,000 men, gathered from 27 different states. The ground was dotted with pools and quagmires. Under the wet canvas it was damp and cold, with a penetrating chill. Lit by flickering candles, the tents were far from cheerful shelter for a man's last night in his native land.

But there were seven big tents where electric lights, numbers and friendliness made the night pleasant.

Music, Games, Good Reading and Correspondence Facilities in Y. M. C. A. Building.

In each of these a soldier was strumming on a piano; others were reading books and magazines; hundreds were writing letters home. Behind the raised counter at one end three or four young men were busy passing out notepaper and envelopes, selling stamps and weighing parcels, which the men were sending home. One of the soldiers said to me as I stood in the tent used chiefly by men from Iowa: "We came all the way here from Des Moines, and we were mighty lonely. Then we found this Y. M. C. A. on the job, and it's been a home and more than a home to us. It gave us what we wanted when we needed it most. We'll never forget it. The boys' best friend is the Y. M. C. A."

Fine, Clean-Cut, Upstanding Fellows.

How close those benches were packed with men, bending over the long tables absorbed in their writing! What an appeal to the sympathies those great groups of soldiers make! Fine, clean-cut, upstanding fellows, some of them mere boys, one thinks immediately of the sacrifice they have made for the rest of us and how precious they are to some one back home. Somewhere, in far off farm or village or city street, there are parents or brothers or wives who would give all they possess for one glimpse of those sunburned faces as you and I see them on their last night before going across. And it was with a throb of the heart that I watched them, bent over their letter paper, in one after another of those seven big tents.

These were the tents of the Y. M. C. A. On that last night in America the association was serving the soldiers in the best of all ways—giving them an opportunity to write home. On previous nights they had enjoyed boxing bouts, movies, concerts, dramatics and a score of healthy entertainments as well as religious meetings. But on this last night home ties were strongest. And perhaps that is the keynote of the splendid work the Y. M. C. A. is doing among our men in uniform—keeping them in touch with home.

Magic Words, "With the Colors."

In these times there are some letters that mean more to us than any we have ever read before. They are written on sheets of paper stamped with the Stars and Stripes and the red triangle of the Y. M. C. A., and they bear the magic words, "With the Colors." There are many more than a million such letters in the mails now while you read this. Perhaps one at least is on its way to you. Each one of our 16 cantonments, where the new national army is being trained, is using more than a million sheets of this paper every month. In the draft army alone that means 16,000,000 filaments of love every month reaching out from the great encampment where the men are being trained into the greatest army this nation has ever dreamed and binding them to the hearts at home. Multiply that by thinking of all the other places where Uncle Sam has men with the flag—in navy yards, on the high seas, in arsenals and officers' training camps and "Over There" in France. In all these places men are writing home. Those unassuming little sheets of notepaper gladden millions of hearts a day. They transfer more love from one part of the world to another than statistics can express. Statistics are pretty poor anyway when it comes to reckoning in terms of love and human tenderness. Let's put it this way: That the Y. M. C. A. is the biggest express company the world has ever seen, and the parcels it is handling are the loves and devotions of human beings.

World's Best Loved Trademark.

This war has made us think hard and fast. Your boy or your neighbor's boy or some boy you know and love has been called to do his share in the big job of policing the world for democracy and human liberty. Is it any comfort to you to know that wherever his duty may call him your boy will have a friend that will serve him in body, mind and soul? Are you glad to know that this friend will place books and magazines at his disposal, organize classes to teach him whatever he wants to learn, give him a pocket testament and invite him to join religious meetings of the faith that he was brought up in? Did you realize that the association provides athletic equipment for his favorite games, teaches him games if he knows none and holds concerts, lectures, movies, Bible classes, dramatic entertainments and every kind of wholesome amusement to keep him interested? Are you glad to know that this friend will go with him overseas, help to shield him from a score of difficult and dangerous temptations and follow him right up to the front line trench and beyond it? The last contact the soldier has with this life he loves so well is a cup of tea given him by the Y. M. C. A. free just before he goes "over the top" to a hand to hand struggle with the enemy. And as he comes tottering back from No Man's Land, wounded, but strong enough and plucky enough to keep on his feet, even before his wounds are dressed the Y. M. C. A. is waiting for him with tea and sweet chocolate, the great comforts of the man in the trenches. Do you wonder that the Red Triangle is called "the best loved trademark in the world?" One soldier in France has called it "the last evidence that anybody cares."

If every thinking citizen could see with his or her own eyes something of the actual work being done for our men by the association there would be no questions of the Y. M. C. A. having to appeal to the public for money. Rather than let this essential work falter for an instant rich men would sell their motorcars, poor men would forego coveted possessions or even necessities. The work must go on, because there is no one thing that contributes so much to the spirit and efficiency of the troops. The Y. M. C. A. is working night and day to help the government win this war. And every penny that is given to aid the work is a direct assistance to the health, happiness and strength of your boy and mine.

Snapshots of Kaleidoscopic Work.

In all the big cities in France where our men pass through in large numbers, the Y. M. C. A. is operating hostels, where they can get beds and meals at a minimum cost. In London the American Y. M. C. A. has erected a large building for our soldiers and a clubhouse for American officers.

There are Y. M. C. A. dugouts right behind the front line trenches, where the soldiers can get hot drinks, crackers and other comforts at all hours.

Over 2,000 men who had been rejected on account of physical disability have been able to get into the British army by reason of the physical work of the British Y. M. C. A.

A fleet of motor cars leaves the big Y. M. C. A. headquarters in London at midnight every night to pick up soldiers who are wandering about the streets without any wholesome lodging in which to spend the night. These cars are operated by Englishwomen of position and refinement, who report that they never meet any discourtesy at the hands of the soldiers. The importance of this service can be estimated by the fact that at least 50,000 soldiers are on leave in London every week. Over half of these sleep in Y. M. C. A. beds every night.

Entertainment on Vast Scale.

The Y. M. C. A. has erected a big auditorium, seating 3,000, in each of the big draft camps, and huge chautauqua tents, seating 2,500 in the other encampments. The association is running a 52 week entertainment circuit among the camps and is paying 16 companies of entertainers, who are traveling to 80 camps performing before the men.

In each of the draft camps the Y. M. C. A. has ten secretaries engaged in educational work. The association is seeing to it that every man who cannot speak English is taught to do so. In many of the camps the association has a singing director, who is teaching the men to sing the popular and martial airs that do so much to keep up their spirits.

Of 64 Y. M. C. A. men at Camp Dix only three are being paid full salaries. In all the camps the majority of the Y. M. C. A. men have left lucrative positions to do this work simply because its appeal is irresistible to any red blooded man. Harry Lauder, the famous Scotch singer and comedian, now on his farewell concert tour in the United States, is giving all his spare time to the service of the association and is singing to the soldiers at all the camps he can reach.

In one of the draft camps the Y. M. C. A. is supervising athletics on 120 playing fields, providing full athletic equipment. The winners of the interregimental games will play the champions of the other camps.

One of the greatest services rendered by the association is the making

A Red Triangle Dugout in the Trenches.

out of money orders by which the men can send their pay home to their families. In some of the big camps the Y. M. C. A. is providing banking facilities for the men as well.

Do Your Bit With a Tenner.

This month (November) the Y. M. C. A. must raise $35,000,000 to carry on its work among our soldiers and their allies until next July. Of this $35,000,000 about $24,000,000 will be spent on the work with our own troops or about $10 for every man in Uncle Sam's uniform. If everybody who has received letters from soldiers and sailors were to contribute $10 the task would be easy. Are your boy's health and happiness and clean soul worth $10 to you?

Your town mayor, your pastor, your school superintendent will know who is the treasurer of the campaign committee in your county or town. Otherwise send a check or money order to Cleveland H. Dodge, treasurer, 124 East Twenty-eighth street, New York city.

Only sacrificial giving by millions of givers will make possible the continuance of this vast work for American soldiers and for those of our allies.

Advertise in "The Republican."

SIMPLY HUMAN

By Jessie Ethel Sherwin

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Wild and perverse," proclaimed Rev. Willis Gascoyne. "I must decline to interfere. The girl is willful, her relatives indifferent. What I might say to her would only antagonize her and do no good."

"I think you misjudge her," spoke Bliss Warden warm-heartedly. "She is a child of nature, simply human."

The speaker turned away rather unceremoniously, while the other shrugged his shoulders delicately and resumed the paring of his well-kept finger nails. The latter never mingled in common and unpleasant affairs outside of his ecclesiastical functions. Why should he? Was not his sole duty, owing to his devoted flock?

What would become of the charity circle, the Ladies' Aid society, the lawn entertainments, if he wasted his efforts on the outside community?

It was all about a girl, a mere waif on the ocean of life, Leila Trask. She was the neglected drudge of the Merrills, a wretched family living at the edge of the town. Neither toil nor deprivation, however, could beat to earth the cheery, dauntless spirit of the lonely one. She romped with the little ones whenever free from duty and made them love her. She rode the wildest horses in the district, tamed them for their owners. A hoyden who had never known a kiss or a caress, she loved nature and the laughing ways of life and was content.

Bliss Warden was a city lawyer come down to Summerdale to visit friends and incidentally continue his wooing of proud, aristocratic Marcia Burrell, heiress, beauty and social queen. The day previous he had seen Leila Trask meet a man in the woods.

He knew the man at a glance. He had imparted his history to Rev. Willis Gascoyne. The latter betokened interest in the story, but none in the girl.

"A bright young spirit, with a soul clear as crystal," ruminated Warden. "Surely, if I am a real man I will not grudge the time and effort to save her from the wiles of a villain."

So, he sought Leila Trask. He found her digging potatoes in the little patch back of the mere hovel in which she lived. He nodded to her in a friendly way. She smiled back radiantly.

"Can I speak with you for a few minutes?" he asked, and she moved to where he stood, looking up into his eyes trustingly.

"You are Mr. Warden," she said. "Little Ned Billings told me how you waded into the creek to save his toy sailboat. You are a good man and you are going to marry Miss Burrell. Oh, how happy she must be, and how lucky to have all those beautiful gowns and jewels."

Her artless innocence appealed to Bliss Warden more strongly than ever.

"I am going to call you 'Leila,'" he said, "because I see you are my friend. Leila, will you trust me as a brother in a matter close to your interest, believing that I seek only to save you from trouble?"

She nodded her head, but staring wonderingly at his earnest, friendly face.

"I saw you with a man near here yesterday. Is he a lover?"

She flushed up instantly. The rose bud lips bore a momentary resentful expression. Then she lowered her eyes in confusion.

"He says he wants to be my beau," she fluttered. "And I never had one like other girls, and—and he says he can get me work in the city so I can have fine dresses and a beautiful room and he will marry me."

"I am very sorry to make you feel grieved Leila," said Warden, "but this man is a villain. Twice in the city courts he has been sentenced to prison the last time for bigamy."

The girl swayed as if from a stunning shock. She could not doubt the words spoken. She burst into tears with the passionate outbreak.

"If you know how I long for someone to speak kind to me, to think of me, to love me, you would know how hungry my heart is! Oh! I don't want to see him again, if he is as you say but oh! I must love somebody, something. Oh! why am I not like other girls—so poor, so lonely, so despised!"

Warden quieted the distracted spirit with gentle words. Then he went his way to the village. Within the hour the treacherous ex-convict was ordered to leave the town within twenty-four hours, or the city authorities would be notified. He slunk away like the cur he was.

Perhaps Leila was more subdued and serious after that. The revelation concerning the man she did not love, but whose false, flashing ways had interested her, opened her innocent eyes sorrowfully to the ways of the world. Then, too, a strange peace had stolen over her spirit.

"I must love somebody," she whispered longingly to herself. "No one need know it. He is far high above me and can never be anything to me, but I can love Mr. Warden, and that will fill my poor life."

One day Leila did a wonderful act. Miss Burrell, coming in her phaeton down the road, dropped both lines as one snapped, and the nettled steed dashed forward at breakneck speed. Miss Burrell screamed and clung to the seat rail.

Leila tore off the ragged skirt she wore, posed to meet the onrushing horse, made a daring spring, flung the skirt over its head and clung to the bridle, dragged, trodden on, and finally flung upon a heap of stones, but the runaway brought to a halt.

Leila lay upon her poor bed, bruised and bandaged. The next day when Miss Burrell visited her she drew her skirts closely to evade contact with the bare floor. She sniffed the plebian air of the hovel with contempt.

"I am glad you was not hurt," spoke Leila. "That was all I thought of, because you are Mr. Warden's true love and I would do anything for him; he has done so much for me. Don't tell him," whispered Leila, "but I love him and that makes me happy all the time. Oh, I would willingly die for him!"

"Indeed?" breathed Miss Burrell loftily, and Leila shrank at the hidden fire of suspicion and hate in those basilisk eyes.

"She is not good enough for you," the open-souled, artless Leila told Warden, when he, too, came to see how she was getting along, and within a week the amazed young man thought so too. Miss Burrell had seized upon the circumstance of the mysterious interest of Warden in Leila to create a quarrel. As a matter of fact, her fickle fancy had been transferred to a new flame and she seized a ready excuse to break with her fiance. The enlightened Warden was abashed and hurt, but he kept his suffering to himself. The rea soullessness of Miss Burrell showed in her neglect of Leila after one call. It was weeks before Leila could get about.

Warden had returned to the city but several times he ran down to visit the little invalid and the day she was able, resting on his arm, to go out into the garden, he disclosed to her his future plans.

"I am going away, Leila," he explained—to cure his heartbreak. He did not tell her, but she guessed it, and regarded him pityingly. "I shall be gone a year. Your people here have agreed that I shall care for you and give you a chance in the world. You are to go to my sister in the city, who will look after you and place you in school, and help you to enjoy the bright new life your true, gentle spirit deserves."

"I am learning to write," a little scrawl from Leila reached Warden three thousand miles away on his wanderings. "Just see if it isn't plain. 'I love Mr. Warden more than anybody else in the world.'"

And a year later, as the travel-weary man was longing to turn his face homewards, in perfect handwriting came a second note. "I can read anything now and they say I am the best writer in the school, see—'I love Mr. Warden and always shall.'"

His heart warmed at the artless message. His gaze took in with surprise and gladness the new Leila Trask who greeted him at his sister's home.

"Kiss me, too," she told him, as he took his sister in his arms, and Bliss Warden recognized the unsullied love of an unspoiled being, and knew that he had found a treasure he must cherish to the end of life.

NOT ONLY INSPIRATION LOST

Error of Ralph Waldo Emerson Left Better Half Mourning Loss of Costly Hair Ornament.

In the days of Ralph Waldo Emerson matches were not sold loose in boxes, but were made up in "cards," as they were called, of a dozen or so connected by a common wooden base from which they were broken off as necessity required.

Emerson, so the story goes, used to place a fresh card of matches on a table by his bedside every night, together with a candle and some writing materials, in order that he might jot down at once any valuable thought that came into his mind during the night watches.

One night he wakened with a particularly brilliant idea and bethought himself at once of his canny preparations for such emergencies. Reaching out, he grasped his card of matches, broke off the outer one and struck it sharply on the under side of the table. It failed to ignite. Swiftly he struck the next and the next, but with the same result.

Even so great a philosopher began to grow a little annoyed. Sitting up in bed, with grim determination he broke off one match after another until the card was gone. Not one gave the faintest spark.

By that time the idea was gone, too, and so his only recourse was to lay himself down again to ponder over a new problem, to-wit: "Why wouldn't those matches light?"

Whatever his solution was, however, it probably had to be revised the next morning, when he was wakened by a startled cry from his wife.

"Oh, what can have happened to my best tortoise shell comb?" she said. "I left it on the table at the head of the bed last night, and this morning it's in fragments."—Youth's Companion.

"Trench Foot," New War Disease.

In spite of vaccines and modern hygiene disease still stands close to the enemy in the number of French and British soldiers it destroys. For example, trench warfare has developed a disease of its own, which is called "trench foot," and is a sort of gangrene. It is caused by standing in cold water day after day. A sort of mold enters abrasions in the skin and the foot literally rots away often rendering an operation necessary.

WHERE GRAMMAR CAME FROM

Barbarous Macedonian, Who Made Himself Owner of All Egypt, Held Responsible for Invention.

The world reached its highest known stage of intelligence before grammar was even invented, much less studied, Ernest C. Moore writes in the Yale Review. I have had some curiosity to find out where and how so great a blight upon young life first came into being, and why it ever became a school study, and I find that the Greeks knew it not; that their triumphant literature and their matchless oratory came to flower before grammar was dreamed of; that it was not in any sense one of the great arts which they wrought out and with which they armed the human race; that after Greece had declined, a barbarous Macedonian made himself owner of all Egypt, and in order to surround himself with the most spectacular form of ostentation of which his vain mind could conceive, he set to collecting not only all the rare and precious objects and books and manuscripts there were in the world, but he capped it all by making a collection of the living men of the world who had any reputation anywhere for knowing and thinking.

Taking them from their homes where they had some relation to the daily necessities of human beings, and had really been of some use, he shut them up for life in one of his palaces at Alexandria, which the folks were in the habit of calling "the hencoop of the muses;" and out of sheer desperation, since they could do nothing better to amuse themselves, they counted the words in the books which real men had written, and prepared tables of the forms and endings which the users of words employed. The lifeless dregs of books which their distilling left we now call grammar, and study instead of books and even speech itself. In their lowest depth of indifference to the moving, pulsing life of man, not even the Alexandrians sank so low as that.

TRUE LOVE OF SLOW GROWTH

But, Having Flowered, There Is No Test Which It Cannot Pass With Triumph.

True, lasting love is a little slower in starting than is false love. It is a little more dignified; a little more truthful and pure from the start. It is less disturbed by jealousy and trifling differences. It is more sturdy, though less flamboyant. It is less easily disturbed by frosts of misunderstandings and other disturbances.

So much for the beginning of love.

The second test of love is time—separation—distance. The passing fascination shows itself in this test—it cannot pass it; it cannot last.

Only true love lasts, and that lasts because it reaches down to the bedrock of mutual esteem, and is of durable material; of mutual interests and sympathy it is compounded.

When love has passed its second test—time—it is usually able to pass its third test, which is altruism, or service.

At some time or other in life, love always asks: What will you give for love? And he that loveth truly answers: I will give my time, my personality, my position, my wealth—all will I give for love.

But he that does not love deeply, says: I would keep love, but I do not wish to give up too much for it. Foolish fellow. His love fails in its test. He loses his love because he will not pay the price of keeping it.

The final test of love is its influence. True love makes one better. The wrong sort of love is degrading, not uplifting. He does not love truly who is not a finer, stronger personality because of love.

Real love is the sun of one's life; it brightens, gladdens, uplifts and beautifies.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Building Concrete Ships.

Concrete ships will displace the wooden-walled Norwegian barque, it is reported, the first Norwegian concrete ship having been launched at the Porsgrund Cement Works, in the presence of the prime minister, M. Knudsen. The ship is built on an entirely new system, with the bottom upwards, in which extraordinary position the launching took place on a sort of underlying sledge, which glided out with the ship. When the water was reached the hull became detached from the sledge and gradually sank up to a certain point, then subsequently slowly righted itself. The ship, which is of 200 tons burden, was built in three weeks, but the next will only require about half that time as the original frame will be used for each subsequent ship of the same size. The casting of the ship, when the frame is completed will this time take only two days. It is intended to start the wholesale building of iron and concrete ships of 200, 500 and 1,000 tons. A 1,000-ton ship will be completed in six weeks.

Rights of Man.

The superstitious awe, the enslaving reverence, that formerly surrounded affluence, is passing away in all countries, and leaving the possessor of property to the convulsion of accidents. When wealth and splendor, instead of fascinating the multitude, excite emotions of disgust; when, instead of drawing forth admiration, it is beheld as an insult upon wretchedness; when the ostentatious appearance it makes serves to call the right of it in question, the case of property becomes critical, and it is only in a system of justice that the possessor can contemplate security.—Thomas Paine.

MARKEN ISLAND OLD STYLE

Ancient Manners Are Still Observed and Historic Costumes Are Worn by the Inhabitants.

Marken island is a bit of the old Holland, an inlet lying in the Zuyder Zee not far from Edam, of cheese fame. Holland is rapidly becoming modernized nowadays; the blue bloomer of the canal boatmen has gone the way of the wooden shoe, well toward oblivion, although the latter, it is said, is becoming increasingly popular with the price of leather soaring, writes Niksah. The Dutch are rapidly abandoning the old ways that endeared them to the artists of bygone generations, so that any spot where the traditional customs are still preserved is worthy of note as a living museum of history.

Such a spot is Marken island, where old manners are still followed and the old costumes still worn. Separated by only a narrow channel from the progressive mainland, it is none the less fifty years behind the times. It seems to be characteristic of small islands that they progress much more slowly than mainland whence their people came. Thus in the Arran islands off the coast of Ireland the old Irish tongue is still spoken; in the Hebrides men still live as they lived in the days of Scott, and on Marken island the men still go down to the fishing boats in bloomers and wooden shoes.

The dark blue bloomer is the mark of the married man, while the single men wear white—a somewhat illogical arrangement in view of the facilities for laundry work that married men ought to have. The women wear the old-time costumes and carry their knitting about with them on the streets. Every one of the houses is exceedingly small and almost unbelievably clean. There are not more than 300 people all told in this little colony of fishermen.

Marken is quaint and old-fashioned, but it lacks the touch of self-unconsciousness to make it perfect. In all the little shops you can purchase picture postal cards depicting scenes that are "quaint" and "typical." And when a region begins to realize that it is picturesque it has taken the first step on the road to the commonplace.

NEW METHODS OF FIGHTING

Modern Warfare Is Carried On Under Water, Under Ground and in the Clouds.

"Digging in" has a new and important significance and the fantastic legend of Darius Green is long forgotten in the light of practical achievement by the bird-man of today. The cavalry of the earth has been supplanted by the cavalry of the air. The actual fighting of modern warfare is conducted under water, under ground and far up among the clouds.

Yes, there have been drastic changes in military tactics and military equipment since the old days when we used to drill in the armory over the grocery store in the little old home town. What we tried so hard to learn of military lore in those days would be classed as low comedy by a recruiting officer of this changeful period. But, all the same, one can't help wishing that one were somewhere in France at this minute with good old Company C, ——th regiment, of the National Guard, and we'd make a reasonable wager that, of the survivors of that organization, if given an opportunity to go, there wouldn't be a slacker in the bunch.—Exchange.

Powerful Aero Engines.

In testing an airplane engine of 200 horse power a Detroit company mounted it upon a heavy motor truck, and the aerial propeller sent the truck flying along a boulevard at the rate of more than 40 miles an hour. This was a speed that the truck could not begin to develop under its own motive power, and the method furnished a better practical test of the 12-cylinder airplane engine than was possible in the testing laboratory or in any stationary trial on blocks. As an additional test the rear wheels of the two-ton truck were locked, so that they could not revolve, and in this condition it was driven across a ball park by the airplane engine and propeller through heavy drifts of snow and over ice. The motor weighs 800 pounds and develops power sufficient to drive a 12-passenger airplane at 40 miles an hour.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Discoveries in Palestine.

The discoveries which the British and Indian troops are making in Palestine of old churches and their sacred dust have reminded one of the soldiers of Sir Henry Layard's description of the excavators at Nimroud. When the first of the enormous figures began to appear above the earth Arabs raced to him—"Hasten, O Bey, for they have found Nimroud himself. Wallah, it is wonderful; we have seen it with our eyes. There is no God but God!" And they hied them in terror to their tents. The Anzacs were filled with different emotions, for like all the forces their ranks are furnished with highly educated as well as men of the old type of privates.

Won His Lost Watch.

An extraordinary watch story is told by a Welsh campaigner home on leave from African battlefields. When he was in German West Africa he lost a wristlet watch. It was not very valuable, so he did not worry a lot about it. But many months later, when on active service in German East Africa, he took a share in a raffle for a watch. He won, and to his amazement found that the prize was his own watch.

MULE MISSED HER TOBACCO

Temperamental Mountain Canary Not Blamed for Planting Hoofs in Back of Her Only Friend.

Thinking the animal made a mistake in not knowing whom she was kicking or it was his fault because he forgot to give her the usual chew of tobacco, Fred Wales of Grass Valley, Cal., who carried his arm in a sling for some time as the result of a kick from Bessie, excuses his partner of fourteen years for injuring him.

The mule is known to every employee of the mine, 450 in all, and while there is no affection for her among 449 of them, they all have a wholesome respect for her in spite of her contrary disposition. It is a mine classic that she kicks the airpipe two feet above her for exercise.

With Fred Wales, however, it is different. He has worked with Bessie for fourteen years and has become attached to the animal. He excuses her vagaries as an indulgent mother condones the actions of a spoiled child.

It is merely a matter of temperament, he says, and the other men do not understand her. His faith was shaken temporarily, but not for long.

In the physician's office he took offense at a suggestion that the mule should be killed on account of her viciousness and rushed to her defense.

"It was perhaps my fault; it certainly was not hers. Bessie either did not know who it was when she kicked or I had forgotten to give her the usual chew of tobacco. I am willing to take all the blame."

PULLED THEIR COLLARS OFF

If Paris Women Wore Too Large a Neck Piece Other Women Forcibly Removed Them.

In Paris, at one time, the people dropped their extravagance, and "if a woman ventured to wear too large a collar, the other women would pull it off." Henry VIII—as he did with everything he set his mind to—interfered with the dress of his subjects to some purpose and brought forward an act against wearing costly apparel.

A few years later the law became more stringent still. Philip and Mary compelled attention not only by fines, but went so far as to send offenders to prison. Elizabeth saw that the people were reckless with their money, and caused an act to be passed which declared that anyone who sold foreign apparel to persons having less than £3,000 a year in land or fees, except for ready money, should forfeit every penny of the price.

Ladies wore hoods, hats and caps of every conceivable shape. They were careful as to their hair, and they had a fine assortment of wigs at hand. Elizabeth herself sometimes wore red hair, and then reverted to black for a change. It so happened that trade in the cap line fell off considerably because caps went out of fashion.

United States Presidential Elections.

The following is a brief description of the composition and functions of the electoral college of the United States: On presidential election day, which occurs on the Tuesday after the first Monday in November, instead of voting directly for the president and vice president, the qualified voters of each state vote for as many electors as the state has senators and representatives in congress. The electors thus chosen constitute the electoral college. These electors meet in their respective states on the second Monday in January following, and vote by ballot for the two offices. Three lists of the persons voted for, and the number of votes received by each are certified and signed by all the electors and then sealed. On the second Wednesday of February the lists are opened by the president of the senate in the presence of the two houses of congress. The votes are then counted, and the winning candidates declared duly elected. The names of the presidential candidates do not appear on the ballot used at the election of the members of the electoral college.

Was Equal to the Emergency.

It was in a Sunday school on the East side of New York that a new interpretation of Moses' flight from Egypt into the Promised Land was given. The exponent of the old, old story had told of Moses' leadership and of the attempt of the Egyptians to wrest back their slaves from the fast-moving Moses. "But wasn't it wrong for him to take away the Israelites from the Egyptians," asked one little fellow, "when they wuz under contract to work for them?" The speaker saw he must temporize. This was a community where unions thrived, and the sacredness of one's bond mustn't be attacked. "Oh, that was all right," he explained. "Moses gave them a check on the bank of the Red sea."

Most Popular War Cry.

The most popular war cry is "Hurrah!" an exclamation of indefinite origin. It is found in various forms in Swedish and Danish (hurra), German (hurrah), French (houra), Russian (ura). Some connect it with such words as "hurry," "whirl;" the meaning would then be "haste," to encourage speed or onset in battle. The Russian soldiers adopted "hurrah" in the War of Liberation (1812-13), and since then it has become a favorite battle cry all over Europe. It seems, however, that the word is pure Slavonian, for it is commonly heard from the coast of Dalmatia to Behring strait, where any of the Slavic population within the limits are called on to give proof of courage and valor.

AN EYE-OPENER FOR DIETIST

Woefully Discouraged When He Sees Array of "Eats" Consumed in "One-Arm" Lunch.

The man who reads all the good health stories in the magazines and regards himself as an adept amateur dietist ate lunch recently in a "one-arm hash house" downtown, says the Indianapolis News. Usually he eats at home, and the experience was a novel adventure for him.

Nearby, filling his own chair and encroaching on the arm of the chair next him, sat a big man, hale and hearty, consuming a piece of apple pie, three doughnuts and a big cut of cake. Opposite, galloping through a cut of roast beef, mashed potatoes, a cheese sandwich and stewed prunes, was a young fellow, a bookkeeper's stoop hunching his shoulders and an indoor pallor spread over his face.

Tall, bony and ascetic, the man in the long, black coat dabbled in a bowl of chicken broth and a plate of wafers, while the plump little stenographer at his elbow ate a plate of beans and a French pastry with relish. The capable office manager of a woman's employment bureau, who sat near the door, was carefully masticating boiled hominy, a chicken sandwich, a lettuce salad and a dish of fresh fruit while conversing on office management with the vice president of an insurance company who was getting away with raw oysters, sausage and sauerkraut and strong black coffee.

Finishing his most carefully selected lunch, the amateur dietist left the lunchroom with a baffled expression, paused on the curb, shook himself together and muttered to himself:

"Well, I'll be jiggered! Irving Cobb sure said something when he wrote, 'What is the moral of it all? You can search me!'"

WHY NEGROES ARE RELIGIOUS

Solace Was Found in the Gospel Brought to Them by Missionaries or Taught by Masters.

The negro sought a channel for artistic solace, into which he could throw the symbolism of his racial longing. He found it in the religion brought to him by missionaries or taught him by his masters. Here he was free to dream his dreams and create his visions of future happiness, for no master could punish him for praising God. Thus he "found religion," and in religion he found no mood of his simple soul unnourished.

It is, then, not so hard to understand why the negro's folksong is, in its superficial form, so predominantly religious. The "spirituals" of the camp meeting show a quite unecclesiastical variety of style and mood, a variety, in fact, co-extensive with the emotional range of simple peasant life. They include lively dances, bitter laments, paeans of joy and majestic, organlike anthems. In the Bible stories which are retold in ballad form in some of the spirituals the negro found expression for his buoyant, genial humor. Nearly all the familiar moods of folksong, from the gayest to the most profoundly tragic, are to be found under the religious veil which permitted the slave to live his own varied emotional life without interference from his master.—New Republic.

All Circus Rings Same Size.

Railway tickets are the same size all over Britain and the continent and America—viz., two and one-quarter inches—and have been so for the last 50 years. This surely indicates a world wide tendency to standardize.

Every builder's ladder is built to scale, and the fireman's ladder is on the scale of the seaman's run up the ratlines, not the bricklayer's trudge up the wooden rungs. But perhaps the greatest triumph of standardizing is that of the circus. London Tit-Bits says: There are big and little circuses in the world, but the ring is always of the same diameter, for the bareback rider has discovered the exact angle at which he can square the circle. No matter whether it be a ring cut in the turf or a luxuriously appointed theater, the circus ring never varies a foot.

Natural Liberty.

The natural liberty of man, by entering into society, is abridged or restrained, so far only as is necessary for the great end of society, the best good of the whole. In the state of nature every man is, under God, judge and sole judge of his own rights and of the injuries done him. By entering into society he agrees to an arbiter or indifferent judge between him and his neighbors; but he no more renounces his original right than by taking a cause out of the ordinary course of law, and leaving the decision to referees or indifferent arbitrators. In the last case he must pay the referees for time and trouble. He should also be willing to pay his just quota for the support of government, the law and the Constitution.—Samuel Adams.

Learn to Listen.

Men like the girl who can chatter, but they love the girl who can listen. There are so few of us who learn this in early youth. But as we get older we realize that people in general would rather talk to a good listener than to be entertained by the most brilliant conversationalist in the world.

If you are not popular with men and with women, make up your mind to find out why you are not. Study yourself and try to realize if you are disloyal, unsympathetic, opinionated or selfish.—Exchange.

BREEDING DOGS WITH WOLVES

Darwin's Belief Was That Domestic Canines Represent Several Races of the Wild Animal.

In "The Origin of the Species" Darwin expressed the opinion that the dog was originally descended from the wolf. He was inclined to think that in different parts of the globe man had tamed the particular species of wolf which would be found there, and that our domestic dogs, therefore, represent not one but several races of the wild animal, writes R. B. Townshend in the Westminster Gazette. It has long been known that dog and wolf will interbreed freely. Buffon, for example, tells us that he made such a cross successfully. Indeed, in Russia the Tsars long kept up a fierce pack of hounds for wolf hunting in which a strong strain of wolf was evident. Unfortunately, a few years ago the little daughter of a huntsman, crossing their kennel alone, stumbled and fell, and the savage brutes set upon her and devoured her on the spot. The indignant tsar had the whole pack destroyed.

Even in England the cross with the wolf has been resorted to for otter hounds in order to increase the courage and strength of jaw of the dogs. But as the first cross proved rather too wild and uncertain in temper for safe handling, the masters of otter hounds have always crossed back again and again to the dog till there remained perhaps only one sixty-fourth of wolf blood, or even less.

This fact establishes the fertility of the hybrid between the wolf and the dog when bred back to one of the original parents, but so far there has been no evidence to show how far the hybrids would be fertile when bred together continuously. Recently, however, in the present century, this has been tested by Dr. Alaric Behm of the Stockholm zoological gardens, who has given a brief account of the results obtained by him.

CRUEL JOKE ON A SQUIRREL

Naturalist Replaces Nuts With Stones —Repents When He Sees Hungry Frisky Dig Snow Away.

Most squirrels keep two or more stores of food. Rev. J. G. Wood, the naturalist, tells of a friend who found one of these reserve stores, which a squirrel had provided for an emergency and, in a moment of thoughtlessness, the man determined to play a joke on the squirrel. He accordingly replaced the nuts by small, round stones and carefully concealed all evidences of his visit.

One cold day in winter he passed the spot and found that the squirrel had called there a short time previously. This he knew by the fact that ten inches of snow had been scratched from the top of the hole, outside of which the stones had been cast by the disappointed animal.

This struck the joker with remorse. He said: "I never felt the folly of practical joking so much in my life. Fancy the poor little fellow, nipped with cold, and scanty food, but, foreseeing a long winter, resolved to economize his little hoard as much as possible. Fancy him at last determined to break this—perhaps his last—magazine, and cheerfully brushing away the snow, fully confident that a good meal awaited him as the reward of his cold job, and after all finding nothing but stones. I never felt more mean and ashamed in my life."

Antiquity of Nursery Rhymes.

"Sing a Song of Sixpence" is as old as the sixteenth century. "Three Blind Mice" is found in a music book dated 1609. "The Frog and the Mouse" was licensed in 1580. "Three Children Sliding on the Ice" dates from 1639. "London Bridge Is Falling Down" is of "unfathomable" antiquity. "Boys and Girls Come Out to Play" is certainly as old as the reign of Charles the Second, as is also "Lucy Locket Lost Her Pocket," to the tune of which the American song, "Yankee Doodle" was written. "Pussy Cat, Where Have You Been" is one of the age of Queen Bess. "Little Jack Horner" is older than the seventeenth century. "The Old Woman Tossed in a Blanket" is of the reign of James the Second, to which monarch it is said to allude.

Didn't Win by His Teeth.

A Philadelphia dentist had the nerve to publish a picture of Washington with this statement underneath:

"Our first president owed his wonderful health to sound teeth."

I assume that the dentist knows more about teeth than he knows about history, writes a correspondent in the Philadelphia Ledger. Washington's teeth were his one physical defect. They amounted almost to a facial blemish when he smiled, and one sour critic of our first president who knew him well said the reason he so rarely laughed was his dislike to showing the ravages of decay in his mouth.

A Polarity Indicator.

An ordinary potato may be used to tell which is the positive and which is the negative terminal of a circuit. Insert the two current-carrying wires into the freshly-cut surface. A green stain, due to dissolved copper, indicates the positive wire. If both wires are surrounded by dark-colored stains the current is alternating. If you haven't a potato handy, place both terminals in water. Bubbles will collect at the end of the negative wire. If the water is in a metal vessel be very careful not to let the wire touch the metal or a short circuit will be formed.

Very Discouraging.

Last Sunday an effort was made to get the people of this country interested in Sunday Schools. The governors of the several states issued proclamations urging parents and friends to go and by their presence give the superintendents and teachers encouragement in their work. To make a long story short if it wasn't any better observed elsewhere than in Bellefonte it was a total failure. During this war the christian people had better wake up to their duty for instead of the Almighty sending famine and pestilence, as in olden times he will send "Kaiserism". Don't treat this as a joke.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

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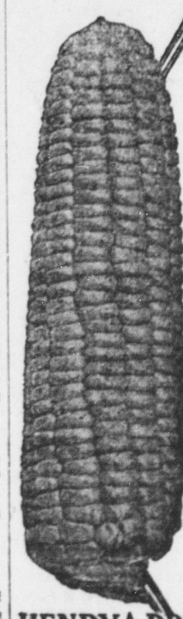

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A delicious extra early variety which was for many years controlled by a prominent gardener who furnished truck to the aristocrats of Newport, R. I. Ears of large size with broad grains that allow of easy scoring with a knife when eaten off the cob. Liberal packet—10 cts., postpaid.

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makes gardening easy for amateurs. Hundreds of cultural notes by experts. 288 pages, colored plates and duotone plates. Lists practically everything worth growing in Vegetables, Flowers and Plants.

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Office, Lumber Yard and Planing Mill at Lamb St. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa. Manufacturer and Dealer in

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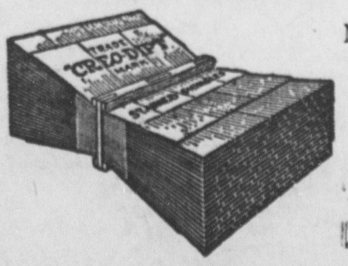

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SEVEN BARKS

It quickly clears the system by its natural tonic action on the bowels, and restores vigor to a weary stomach. Clears the blood and eradicates Uric Acid. Price 50 cents a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,

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The Main Thing About

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Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

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Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a tonic alterative extract of roots, stimulates liver, kidneys and blood to right action, purifies and enriches the blood, and thus drives out disease from every part of the system. For constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, impure blood and kindred ailments, it is a king of the right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. $1.00 a bottle.

Read The Bellefonte Republican $1.50 in advance

Here and There.

"Send him a photograph."—Mallory Studio.

Icy hot bottles in great variety at Green's pharmacy.

Robert Hunter left Bellefonte Monday afternoon for Philadelphia on business.

Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Claud Cook left Bellefonte for Warren to spend a few days with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Sarah Kelley, of Bellefonte, left Saturday for New York City. She was accompanied as far as Tyrone by her son, W. T. Kelley.

John Hayes, son of the late Robert G. H. Hayes, arrived in Bellefonte from the training camp at Allentown. His furlough extends until Saturday.

Harry Sampsel, of Axe Mann, left Bellefonte Monday for Hyde City, near Clearfield, to work for Gherret & Lambert, the Bellefonte contractors.

John Munson, wife and little son who had been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. L. T. Munson, left Monday for their home in New Haven, Conn.

John Trubisky, of Snow Shoe, spent several hours in Bellefonte Monday on a return trip from Pittsburgh where he had been visiting several days with friends.

Mrs. Richard Gunsallus, her son, Harry, and her grandaughter, Mildred, left Monday morning for Lewistown and Pitcairn. They expect to be absent about ten days.

Wednesday Robert Morris, of Bellefonte, moved his Lime Tablet office from the room in the Pruner block to the office connected with the Morris coal yards, opposite the P. R. R. passenger station.

Howard Casper, who tried his hand at railroading, is again on the job at the local office of the Adams Express Co. He is a capable fellow for the place and manager Dubbs showed his good judgment in getting him back.

Luther Crissman, youngest son of Homer Crissman, of Bellefonte, who accompanied Troop L, to Augusta Ga., is about to get a six months furlough on account of his illness connected with his operation for appendicitis.

A large number of people Sunday took a walk out on East Curtin street to look Dave Washburn's bungalo over. It is small but everybody who looked at it was convinced that for compactness "Dave" has the house of the town.

Friday evening Mrs. T. W. Carins entertained a large number of her friends at her apartments over Potter-Hoy hardware store. It was the scene of a happy Hallowe'en party when the guests were treated. They came masqued and there was a big time endeavoring to discover the idenity of one another.

Isaac Miller, Jr., of Philadelphia, who had been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Miller, at the old toll-gate, left Bellefonte Tuesday afternoon for home. He is prospering in the city of Brotherly Love because he is honest and upright in all ways. He is always welcomed here in his old home,

Last Friday Dr. J. L. Seibert of Bellefonte took to his bed and since then his condition is somewhat alarming. His illness borders on pneumonia. When Dr. Huff left for Camp Hancock Dr. Seibert took up the work of medical inspector of the schools which took much work and time outside of his regular practice. His friends wish for his speedy recovery.

Miss Josephine White, stenographer for the American Lime & Stone Co., left Bellefonte Saturday afternoon on her annual vacation to Williamsport where she spent a couple of days with her sister, Miss Marie White. From there she will go to Philadelphia and several places in New Jersey. She expects to be absent about two weeks.

Several months ago Forest Tanner, youngest son of Mrs. C. D. Tanner, of Bellefonte, entered State College for the purpose of taking a fall course. When it became known that the next conscript draft would catch him he decided to enlist rather than be drafted. Last week he went to Altoona where he passed an examination for the aviation corps and Monday morning left for either Texas or California where he will go in training.

Edward James, who formerly was fireman on the P. R. R., yard engine, Bellefonte, was injured Monday which will perhaps lay him off duty for several months. A few months ago he left Bellefonte for Johnstown where he secured a job in the plate mill of the Cambria Steel Company, and while at work ran a piece of steel into the heart of his right hand. An artery was cut and he came near bleeding to death. Tuesday he came to Bellefonte to spend a few days before going to his home, near Tyrone.

St. John's church (Episcopal). Services for the week beginning Nov. 11: Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity, 8 a. m. Holy Eucharist. 10 a. m. Church School. 11 a. m. Mattins, and sermon, "Confession and Absolution." 7.30 p. m. Evensong, and sermon, "The Christian Priesthood." Friday 7.30 p. m. Litany and instruction. The Rector expects to be out of town from Tuesday until Friday, attending a Retreat for the clergy of the Archdeaconry, in Bloomsburg conducted by Dr Hughson, of the Order of the Holy Cross. Visitors heartily welcome at all services at St. John's. Rev. M. De P. Maynard, Rector.

Kodaks and films at Green's pharmacy.

John S. Furst, of Philadelphia, visited here over Sunday with his mother, Mrs. A. O. Furst.

Miss Sarah Dillen left Bellefonte Wednesday afternoon to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Davis, of Tyrone.

Homer Crissman, of Bellefonte, returned home Saturday from Toronto, Canada, where he visited his daughter, Mrs. A. B Cromer.

Mrs. E. H. Yocum, who had been visiting her son at Northumberland, returned to Bellefonte Friday and is at home at the Methodist parsonage on Linn Street.

Mrs. William J. Dorworth, of Saltimore, accompanied Dr. E. S. Dorworth from that place to Bellefonte last Friday and visited at the Dorworth home here until Sunday afternoon.

Linn McGinley, Jr., who is on the Minnesota, and has been home on a furlough of ten days, will leave for Richmond Friday. He is looking well and is much pleased with his job.

Saturday James Krape, an employe at the Bellefonte hospital, left for Johnstown to visit his brother, George Krape. James is a good faithful young man and is deserving of a pleasant vacation.

John C. Larimer, of Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday afternoon and registered at the Bush House. He is a son of the late Mrs. Sadie Larimer and a nephew of Mrs. John I. Curtin, of Linn street.

Prothonotary David E. Forman and family, of Bellefonte, went to Philipsburg Saturday in their Studebaker touring car and remained until Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Foreman's mother, Mrs. Beula Smith.

Miss Belle Weaver stenographer for Orvis & Zerby, attorneys, left Bellefonte Saturday afternoon for Harrisburg to visit her brother, Cyrus Weaver and other relatives. She expects to be gone about ten days or two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Gardner, of Clearfield, attended the funeral of the late R. Clair Leathers, a nephew of Mr. Gardner, which took place in Howard Sunday afternoon. Monday they visited their Bellefonte friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Garman, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Stiles and Mrs. Emory Piper left Tyrone last Thursday in Mr. Garman's National for Washington, D. C., Camp Lee, Virginia and Camp Meade, near Baltimore Md.

John Steele, a member of Troop L, of Bellefonte, now stationed at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., was called home recently by the serious illness of his mother, widow of the late William L. Steele, who is gradually improving.

Rev. Isaac Heckman, died Tuesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Hayes Mattern in Tyrone. He had friends in Centre county and was one of the most widely known ministers in the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Conference.

Allen McClellan, of Bellefonte, who is employed in the Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, arrived home Saturday night on a furlough of ten days. He had taken a sick "tar" from the hospital to his home in DuBois and being so near he came home. He is looking well.

"Doc" Helfrich, of Bellefonte, recently built a new top on his "irresistable" Grant car. H neglected to put a knob on the door so he could open it from the outside. The result was he was compelled to tear the old machine down in order to get at the steering wheel.

A quintette of hunters, from Altoona, was in the vicinity of Port Matilda Saturday and bagged a nice lot of game. The party was composed of Jack and Billy Stevens, Harry Griffith, Vincent Saleme and Emory Bennett. Thirty-seven rabbits and six pheasants filled the game bags.

Miss Margaret Cassidy, who had been spending a couple of weeks in Bellefonte the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cassidy, left Monday morning for her home in Canton, Ohio. She was accompanied as far as Altoona by Mrs. W. C. Cassidy where they visited among relatives for a few days.

William Haines who went to Pittsburgh to work for the Westinghouse Electrical Co., is back again in "dear old Bellefonte" and is working for the P. R. R., as second hostler at the round house. "Billy" says that the Smoky City is a great place but the people there go a pace faster than he could travel.

One day the latter part of last week Henry Tibbens, the Bellefonte fisherman, caught nine suckers, the largest one weighing three pounds and a half. They were taken from Spring Creek at the fair ground. It was as large as a ashad. Like a good samaritan he furnished fresh fish to Mrs. Howard Barnes, who is recovering nicely from a serious illness.

C. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte, has gone into business with his son-in-law, Charles Donachy at Kingston, Pa. They are engaged in placing a patent shoe over worn out automobile tires which is guaranteed to last as long as a new tire. The process reduces the cost of automobiling and thus is not so hard on the purse or bank account. They are doing a good business. Mr. Shuey came to Bellefonte Wednesday of last week in his automobile accompanied by Mrs. Donachy and family and left again for Kingston Saturday.

Miss Florence Rhone, of Centre Hall, was a visitor in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Miss Foresman is in Bellefonte for the next month in the interest of the Y. W. C. A.

Clarence McClure, of Renovo, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James I. McClure.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hartranft left Bellefonte Wednesday to visit friends in Hughesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Decker left Wednesday afternoon for Mahonoy City, where they will be for several weeks.

C. M. McCurdy, president of the Bellefonte First National Bank, left Wednesday morning for New York City. It was purely a business trip.

Miss Vera Struble, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Struble, left Bellefonte Wednesday afternoon for Vintondale to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Krumrine.

Mrs. M. Norris, who spends the summer in Bellefonte, closed up her house on Curtin street Wednesday and left for Harrisburg where she will remain during the winter.

Mrs. Lewis Rearick, mother of Mrs. Dorsey Hunter, left Bellefonte Wednesday afternoon for Altoona to visit her son, Edward, who is in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co.

Wednesday afternoon the Pennsy-Lehigh flyer brought to Bellefonte a car containg fifteen prisoners from the Western Penitentiary at Pittsburgh. They were taken through to Rockview penitentiary.

Mrs. Charles Case, nee Miss Maud Spigelmyer, of Sunbury, came to Bellefonte Wednesday morning and returned in the afternoon. While here she was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Spigelmyer.

Friday evening Rev. J. L. Harkins, of Selinsgrove, will conduct preparatory services in the Bellefonte Lutheran church and on Sunday will conduct the services connected with Communion. It is hoped there will be a large turn-out.

Dr. Ezra Yocum, pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist church, is very much pleased with the outcome of the religious services held in the church Friday. He was very much impressed with the addresses delivered by the visiting ministers. The attendance was fair considering everything.

Revival meetings are in progress at the Bellefonte Methodist Episcopal church. Services every evening at 7.30 o'clock. Earnest preaching. Good music. Rev. L. Dow Ott is the prescher this week. He will remain over the coming Sunday. All are invited to share in these meetings.

L. A. Olsen, who has charge of the mechanical department of the Abrahison Manufactoring Co., left Bellefonte Saturday for Titusville. Besides his hand bag he carried a metal roll that weighed sixty pounds. It was made at the works and was a good sample of the excellent work done at this local industry.

For several days past in the show window of Frank Naginey there has been on exhibition a number of cotton pods with the cotton in them showing how that useful commodity is grown. It was sent to Mr. Naginey by Harry (Deppy) Dunlap and was taken from a cotton field near Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

Mrs. W. L. Woodcock, of Altoona, attending the annual convention of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal church, Central Pennsylvania, was signally honored in being elected to the presidency of the society for one year. She is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Annie Woodcock of Bellefonte.

There is a street rumor that John Woods, a member of Troop L, of Bellefonte, who is now at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., had been rejected after an examination to join the Infantry. His rejection was on account of a weak heart. His father, mail carrier Edward Woods, of Bellefonte, has not been informed that the above is correct.

John W. Veisley, State organizer of the P. O. S. of A., will be in Bellefonte and Centre county for the next month for the purpose of reviving the work in the several camps of the P. O. S. of A. It is also his intention to organize several new camps. To-morrow (Friday) evening he will attend the meeting of the Bellefonte camp. It is requested that there be a large attendance.

The popular W. C. T. U. "thimble bees" were started again for the winter a couple of weeks ago at the home of Mrs. George Lentz, West High Street. In spite of the inclement weather there was a goodly attendance and all had a delightful time and accomplished much work. The next one which was to have been next week at the home of Mrs. J. K. Barnhart but it has been postponed, on account of Institute, until a week later.

Miss Bertha Laurie, of Bellefonte, sailed from New York City Saturday for France where she will be associated in Y. M. C. A. work. It has been rumored that there was a good salary attached to to the position which is incorrect. Miss Laurie furnished her own uniform and outfit at a cost of $300.00. Her only remuneration for her services is her boarding and a place to lay her head at night. In going on this expedition in the interest of the soldier boys she has sacrificed an excellent position and her home associations which amounts to consider able when you come to think of it.

Allen Cruse in France.

Mrs. Rebie Cruse received a cablegram today from her son Allen announcing his arrival in France. He is in the navy and was among the first of the Bellefonte boys to enlist.

"Not So Bad Being Laid Up"

Cheerful? Why not? Scheduled for a couple of weeks more, but I should worry!

Why, that little old wreck and my smashed leg have brought me a change from the "road"—all the comforts of home—and $200 every four weeks from my ÆTNA ACCIDENT POLICY, together with payment of the surgeon's fee. Not to mention the $25 I'll get every week while I'm lame-ducking in the open air.

Pretty soft, eh? Especially when a fellow works only on commission. Seriously, all of you boys ought to

ÆTNA-IZE

You're not worrying the banks with deposits any more than I did. And when the accident breaks, your good old Ætna income keeps away the wolf and debts, and makes you independent. No sponging for me!

The cost? Honestly, too small to talk about.

Before the jinx gets 'round to you, better 'phone, write or call today on my agent—

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

Mules For Sale!

Always from 100 to 300 head of Horses and Mules of all description for sale at my stable in York, Pa.

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Dr. H. E. Thornley
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Four-year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.
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GOOD LUCK
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Federal Food Administrator Hoover, urges American housewives to help save the nation's food supply by more careful selection of fats.

"Good Luck" also enables you to save on your butter bill and at the same time supply your family with a high grade butter equivalent.

The finest spread for bread, also for cooking and baking.

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YOU would probably welcome the advice of some expert and disinterested person in buying clothes; somebody who knows more about fabrics, colors, patterns than you do.

Now that's what we offer you here; we know what's good; we consider ourselves experts. Of course, we realize that you may have some doubt as to our being disinterested; but we haven't any.

We'd rather not sell you at all than to have you take something that isn't the best for you.

The goods we know are right; Hart Schaffner & Marx all-wool clothes; and in other departments, the best qualities. We've priced everything to give you as good a profit in value as we get in money, and it's all arranged for your convenience.

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